The Columbian.

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AN AFFLICTED FAMILY.

Seldom indeed does affliction visit a household with such fatal results as has been the case with the family of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carr, who reside on the H. G. Supplee farm near Jerseytown, in Madison township. Two children have died, and a third is quite critically ill. On December 8th a daughter aged sixteen years, returned home from school in the afternoon, and complained of feeling ill. The family physician was summoned, but the case it appears, baffled him, and being unable to render any assistance, the girl died early the next morning. On Tuesday, December 19, a son, aged about eighteen was taken suddenly and violently ill with apparently the same disease, the symptoms being identical with those of the daughter. Again medical skill was inadequate to cope with the disease, and death claimed the victim, he having been sick but one day.

At this point the parents having become heart broken over their loss, sent to this town for a physician to attend the third child, who was beginning to complain. The physician responded and pronounced the disease spotted fever. This so thoroughly frightened the people living in the vicinity that they refused to go near, or even pass the house.

Several physicians have visited the place including a specialist from Scranton, and while none of them have publicly expressed themselves, as to the nature of the disease, we have been informed that the doctor from Scranton who made a thorough diagnosis, is of the opinion that it is poison.

Last fall Mrs. Carr made some apple butter, boiling it in a copper kettle. It appears that before the butter was sufficiently cooked, the spider,(an iron frame) on which the kettle rested broke down, and the apple butter was allowed to stand in the kettle until the next morning when the cooking was resumed. The children have been eating of it all winter and it is to this copper poisioning the doctor above mentioned attributes the fatalities.

We received information this morning, that the third child is getting better, and hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Married at Home.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Roft Crossley, near Buckhorn, was the scene of a very happy wedding on December 21st, when their daughter Mary was married to Mr. P. Cloyd Werkheiser, of Philadelphia.

The ceremony was performed at high noon by Rev. P. B. Fasold. The bridesmaid was Miss Sallie Crossley, sister of the bride, and the best man was Mr. Harry Straub of Espy.

The bride wore a gown of cream silk, carrying a bouquet of carnations, which flower she also wore in her hair. The bridesmaid was also attired in white, wearing the same kind of flowers, large bouquets of which also adorned the dining tables.

Immediately after the happy couple had received the congratulations and best wishes of their many friends a sumptuous dinner was served to about seventy five (75) guests.

The pleasant occasion was one long to be remembered by the many friends and relatives of the young couple—as are all social gatherings in Mr. Crossley's hospitable home.

The happy couple were the recipients of many handsome and useful gifts of linen, silver ware, china and glass, and other gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Werkheiser left for Philadelphia on Tuesday December 26, which city will be their future home.

Open Winter Predicted.

A gentleman who has been making the weather a study for some years is positive that we are to have an open winter, and bases his opinion on the fact that the weather of December 13, 14, 15 and 16 controls the months of January, February, March and April, of 1900, and our readers can easily recall the fine weather of the days mentioned above. He says he never knew the prediction to fail.

ORGAN RECITAL.

An organ recital will be given in St. Paul's Church on Tuesday evening, January 9th, by Edgar L. Fulmer, organist of Grace Lutheran Church, Reading. Mr. Fulmer gave two recitals on the large organ in the Auditorium of the National Export Exposition in Philadelphia ast month, and the city papers spoke very highly of him.

Y. M. C. A. NEWS.

Next Sunday afternoon at 2:30 the Mens' Meeting will be conducted in the new home on Market Square. Dr. Geo. H. Hemingway will make the address. Singing will be led by the Male Choir.

The formal opening of our new home will take place on Monday evening, January 1st at 8 o'clock. Invitations will be sent to all members of the Association and contributors, each one of whom are earnestly requested to invite personally, young men of their acquaintance whose names are not on our records. The invitation is general to all young men, and ladies also.

A musical and literary program has been arranged for, and the Ladies' Auxiliary will serve refreshments. On Monday from 1 to 4:30 p. m., all boys are invited to visit the building. Arrangements have been made for their entertainment and they will be given a pleasant time. No boys under 15 years of age will be admitted in the evening excepting the members of the junior department.

"Shannon of the Sixth."

W. H. Power's production of "Shannon of the Sixth" will be the attraction at the Bloomsburg Opera House tomorrow (Friday) night. The play is a romantic military drama, and is now in its third successful season. It is full of startling effects, bright comedy and heart interest, the story being one of life and love in far away India, during the Sepoy Rebellion of 1857. Lieut. Larry Shannon, of the Sixth Carbineers, is accused of the theft of a precious gem, known as "The Light of Heaven", which has been taken from the head of an idol in the Hindoo temple at Delhi. A Brahmin Priest, through the aid of occult science, recovers the lost gem, and the theft is traced to a Capt. Arlington. One of the strong climaxes is at the end of act third. Dora Kimber, the daughter of Gen Kimber of the British army, is captured by the Sepoys and tied to the mouth of a cannon to be blown to pieces. A slow match is lighted and just at the critical moment, she is rescued by Lieut. Shannon. W. H. Power, is repeating the success he has made for the last three seasons in the title role and he is supported by a carefully selected company.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Love Feast, Wednesday evening, Dec. 27, at 7.30 o'clock. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, Sunday, Dec. 31, at 10:30, and at 7:00 p. m. On Sunday evening, Dec. 31, at 7:00 o'clock, the pastor, Rev. B. C. Conner, will preach a sermon appropriate to the close of the year, at which time the special revival services will begin. They will continue every night except Saturday night, until further notice. All members and friends of the church are cordially invited to all the services and they are earnestly requested to pray and work for the success of the special meetings.

HUMMEL THRIVES IN JAIL.

Charged With Triple Murder, He Pays Little Attention to Minister.

Jail Physician Haag, of Williamsport, says William Hummel, who is in jail at that place, charged with triple murder, has gained twelve pounds since he was locked up in his steel cage a month ago. He has grown a full beard.

A minister who was permitted to talk with him a day or so ago, attempted to speak of the "home above." Hummel elevated his eyes to the steel bars covering his cell, turned his attention elsewhere, and the minister gave it up as a bad job.

Hummel sleeps as soundly at night as a healthy babe.

Musicales.

A serices of musicales will be given in the Presbyterian Church, during January, on Monday afternoons, beginning Monday, January 1, 1900, at 3:30 p. m. A silver offering will be asked at the door. The programs will consist of both vocal and instrumental numbers. The organist, Mrs. Colley, will be assisted by Miss Elsie Hicks. The public is kindly invited.

Hotel For Rent.

The Park Hotel, at Towanda, Pa., is for rent. Possession given April 1st, 1900. Located in the heart of the town, opposite Court House. For terms, apply to Geo. E. Elwell, Bloomsburg, Pa., or E. W. Elwell, Towanda, Pa. tf.

The new county officers elect, will be sworn into office on Monday next, New Year's day.

A sumptuous dinner and supper will be served in the Espy Hall, on New Year's day, under auspices of Espy Lutheran Church.

J K. Bittenbender returned recently from the upper part of New York State with a car load of milk cows for his farm. The cattle are blooded stock.

The announcement that freight rates will on January 1st be raised on all railroads from 32 to 50 per cent. will. if true, meet with most vigorous protests all over the country.

The exclamation of one and all who see our line of lamps, is "Oh what a nice line of lamps you have got!" Yes, and the prices are right, at Mercer's Drug and Book Store.

George Enterline on Monday sent after a boarder who took his departure without paying his bill. While here he gathered and cleaned up hats, and did a rushing business. From last report the jumper had not been apprehended.

It is said that a wheel of fortune is being run in this town and that young boys are the chief patrons and consequent losers at the game. The police are investigating the matter and we may have something of an interesting nature to report in the near future.

It may seem strange, but it is a fact that we can send you the *Farm Journal* 5 years, all of 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903 and 1904, if you will pay for THE COLUMBIAN one year ahead—both papers for $1. This applies alike to new and old subscribers. Pay up.

A stricter observance of the law against swearing on the streets of Bloomsburg is needed. If the guilty ones have no greater respect for womankind, or the example they afford younger boys than to defile the air with their verbal filth, they need the strong arm of the law to take them in charge.

A man who gave Danville as his place of residence, accompanied by a small boy was arrested for being drunk and disorderly on East street by policeman Wintersteen on Monday. He was taken before J. S. Blue, vice president of the Town Council. He paid a fine and costs amounting to $3.90 and left for home.

Ex-tax collector J. K. Bittenbender, his warrant having been renewed by act of Assembly, has appointed Francis R. Drake his deputy to collect all back taxes due him. Mr. Drake is well acquainted with the people and will make a capable and efficient officer. He has heretofore served as deputy for tax collector L. D. Kase.

On Saturday last one of our prominent business men did a quiet charitable act which no doubt carried its own reward, by purchasing a new suit of clothes for each of three small boys with whom he came in contact while on his way up from the post office. The boys were standing on the street, and judging from their appearance were sadly in need of the clothes.

John C. Brass and Miss Cora B. Hall, both of Williamsport were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, by Guy Jacoby, Justice of the Peace, at his office Tuesday morning. The ceremony was witnessed by two gentlemen who happened to be in the office when the couple appeared. Including this one, Mr. Jacoby has performed sixty marriages since his incumbency to the office.

Francis Parker departed this life at his home in Greenwood township on Thursday evening of last week, after a protracted illness of several years, at the age of forty seven years. Mr. Parker was held in high esteem and his death is deeply regretted by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. The surviving members of the family are a wife and two daughters. The funeral took place on Monday.

Ask to see the new style of visiting card at this office. Can't be told from an engraved card, and costs less than half as much. tf

13,500,000 packages of seeds will be distributed by the Agricultural Department during the coming year. Pennsylvania's share, on an equitable distribution should be a million.

The vacancy in the teaching force of the public school at Espy, caused by the resignation of John Traub, has been filled by the appointment of John Watson, who will take charge on Monday.

Now that the holiday trade is over, S. R. Bidleman is prepared to show new patterns of wall paper for 1900, at the lowest prices. He has the agency for the only wall paper factory that is not included in the Trust.

The eclipse for 1900 are four in number, two of the sun and two of the moon. The most interesting will be an eclipse of the sun on May 28th. In Pennsylvania it will be nearly total and in most of the southern states it will be total.

Washington Camp No. 106, P. O. S. of A., of Centralia, propose holding a smoker on New Years night in their rooms in the I. O. O. F. Temple, to which all visiting members of the P. O S. of A. are invited. The entertainment consists of reading, recitations, songs, etc.

Sol Smith Russel, the actor, who no doubt many of our townspeople have seen, collapsed on the stage of the Grand Opera house, Chicago one evening last week during the performance of the "Hon. John Grisby." The audience was dismissed and the actor removed to his hotel.

A new lot of leases just printed at this office. They contain clauses providing for payment of water rent by tenant; waiving benefit of exemption; that rent may be collected for the whole term if tenant attempts to remove goods without paying rent due, etc. 3 cents each, or 25 cents a dozen. 2t

Died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jacob Martz on East Seventh street, Saturday morning, Mrs. Harriet Rupert. The spirit of infirmity had taken hold upon her several years ago, and her health had been very poor. The funeral services were conducted at the house Monday afternoon by Rev. McLinn of the Lutheran church.

William Kearon, of Harwood, near Hazleton, an ex-gunner in the United States navy, is organizing a company of volunteers to go to South Africa and fight with the Boers. He says he has been commissioned to form a force 300 strong. The Transvaal Government will pay all expenses to the seat of war, and the soldiers will be well reimbursed.

John M. Geise has resigned the position he held in Catawissa National Bank and has accepted the position of bookkeeper in the Danville National Bank vice, Clarence H. Frick, whose poor state of health does not allow him to attend to business. It is a nice compliment to Mr. Geise's business ability that he has been selected to fill one of the best positions that this city has to offer its young men.—Danville *Sun*.

Colonel C. M. Clement, Sheriff Zerfing and Commissioner Cope visited Edward Cressinger, the convicted murderer, Friday afternoon in the Sunbury jail and informed him that the board of pardons refused to stay his execution on Jan. 3. The condemned man had nothing to say, but was deeply affected, showing that he realized for the first time his awful position. The coming hanging will be the first that has occurred in Northumberland county since that of McManus, a Molly Maguire, in 1878. The gallows will likely be borrowed from a neighboring county.

Centralia a Healthy Town.

At a recent meeting of the Health Board, of Centralia, the health officer reported that that town was in an unusually healthy condition, being free from all contagious diseases. He also reported that during the past year not one case of any contagious disease had been reported within the borough limits, and only one case of scarlet fever had been found on the outskirts of the town, and that was isolated and prevented from spreading.

BEN. GIDDING.

"To dress well is a duty every man owes to himself, to his friends and to the world at large."

ULSTERS

A MAN who gets into one of these warm, generous, comfortable ulsters can laugh at the cold weather.

They are made of Irish frieze, thick Kersey, Beaver, Shetland or Montagnac with leather-cloth lining and deep storm collar. Like all HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX garments they are tailor-made, the materials are so good and so well put together the ulsters will last for years.

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX

H. S. & M.

TAILOR-MADE CLOTHES.

BEN GIDDING,

The White Front,

BLOOMSBURG, PENNA.

The Leader Department Store.

Christmas time finds us well prepared for its special needs. As we always do, we make our selection of articles with an eye more to their durability, rather than to cheapness. A thing that keeps its freshness only for a few days or weeks, we do not bother much with. An article that pleases you and makes you happier the whole year is much more desirable than something cheap and trashy. So we have stocked our store with things which will be of use. Walk through our

Furniture Department

And see our FANCY ROCKERS. Never has our stock been as carefully selected as this year. Good, substantial, well made chairs, and another feature which must appeal to you. There are few duplicates. While carrying all the latest and best selling styles of finish and upholstery, we have a variety. You know how annoying it is to buy a pretty article and be told that Mrs. Blank and Mrs. Dash and a dozen others have exactly the same thing. The same is true of our

Fancy Tables.

Finish, the best; shapes, the newest; and for all purposes. Easels and screens for all uses.

Carpet Department.

We carry the largest line of rugs and art squares in the county. Smith's Moquettes, Bromley's Smyrnas, in all sizes. Then our own make of Brussels rugs. In fact, anything to brighten and freshen up the floors of the room can be found here. In art squares, we have them—2½ x 3, 3 x 3, 3 x 3½, and 3 x 4. No old stock. We have cleaned them all out.

On the First Floor will be Found Toys

And other fancy goods, particularly suitable for the Christmas season. Tree ornaments, from 1c up. Doll babies that talk and those who do not. Babies that go to sleep and stay quieter than their little mothers do. Sleds, express wagons—well, in fact, if you will read over your child's letter to Mr. Kriskingle, you will know what we have. We can answer the child's prayer. For the older folks, a large line of umbrellas, in price from $1 00 to $4 50. The newest shapes in handles are here. In fact, the goods have not been on exhibition a week yet. We have no old stock to work off.

Full lines of handkerchiefs, neckties, and the sweetest line of pocketbooks, card cases and other leather goods seen in Bloomsburg. New, too. Come, and walk through our store! Look over the stocks, and see how pleasant it is to shop in a clean, well lighted, well furnished store.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT will carry a full line of special goods for the Xmas indigestion. Currants, raisins, citron, Etc. Special prices on candies, nuts and fruits. Give us a cal

The Leader Store Co., Ltd.

Fourth and Market Streets.

THE OLD YELLOW PUMPKIN.

How dear to the heart is the old yellow pumpkin
When orchards are barren of stuffing for pies;
When apples and peaches have both been a failure,
And berries of no kind have greeted the eyes;
How fondly we turn to the fruit of the cornfield,
The fruit that our children were taught to despise,
The old yellow pumpkin, the mud-covered pumpkin,
The big-bellied pumpkin that makes such good pies.

Oh! golden-hued pumpkin, you surely are in it,
You jolly old rascal so recently spurned;
We ask your forgiveness for thus having wronged you,
When from your dear presence we scornfully turned.
Come rolling down the hill till we meet you and greet you,
Your bulk is a feast to our fruit-hungry eyes.
We love you, old pumpkin, so much we could eat you,
For you are a dandy when made into pies.

Oh! dear yellow pumpkin, the highly prized pumpkin,
Around which our memory doth lovingly twine,
May we never forget to plant you and hoe you,
The time-honored pumpkin that grows on the vine.

And may we all ever kindly remember
The friends of our youth that are passing away,
And when our life's journey in triumph is ended,
May we be remembered as sweetly as they.

—A. C. Sisson, in Philadelphia Press.

AN ECHO FROM EL CANEY.

By Anna Northend Benjamin.

AS THE fortunes of reporting and of war would have it, I was detailed from our office to "cover" the late contest with Spain. With a pass signed by Secretary Alger in my breast pocket, I journeyed south to Tampa early in May, a full-fledged war correspondent. It was a dangerous honor, but one that filled me with delight.

Most of the correspondents and artists were at the Tampa Bay hotel. I remained there for a few days, but I was impatient to get into the full swing of army life. With this end in view, I managed to fall into the good graces of Col. ——, of the —th infantry, and obtained from him a willing permission to pitch my tent at the end of the row of company officers and to join the colonel's own mess.

The term "messmates" means a great deal. If you mess with men, you know them as they are. You may sit at table with a man at a hotel or at a city boarding house for years and never see anything but an alternation of business and evening clothes. But in camp those who eat together have the same intense, confined interest, the same ambitions, the same love—of the regiment—and are often drawn together by bonds that can never be sundered. And thus began my friendship with Allan Clave. He was a first lieutenant and adjutant of the regiment. West Point never graduated a boy who was more heart and soul a soldier—it was in his blood and he looked it. Yet he was one of that chivalrous type of manhood which combines the highest courage with gentleness. He would have been miserable in business, fairly successful in professional life; as a soldier I thought him perfect.

In appearance he was thoroughly manly. He had a fine, clear eye that looked at you honestly. There were no subtleties about him. He tied to the regulations, but in everything left to his discretion it was his instinct to simplify. He never became involved in speech or in action, and was unsympathetic with the entaglements of others. He felt for me the same really tender regard that I felt for him. We were friends naturally, and, both recognizing this from the first, we waived the usual more or less formal processes which lead to an established friendship.

Week after week we waited in heat and suspense. Day after day the sun poured its blistering rays from above, and the sand sent the heat up again. There was no escape from it. When a breeze blew refreshingly it brought sand with it, and our dinner was well peppered. But the young adjutant was unconscious of discomfort. He labored early and late in the service of his colonel. The men knew him and loved him, for he had gained their respect. I remonstrated with him one day about the work that he was doing in that hot climate.

"Andy," he said, smiling, "this is war!" But there was in his eyes an intense gleam of happiness which puzzled me.

Finally marching orders came from headquarters. In the dead of night the regiment was loaded on cattle cars and transported to the pier where lay the transports—30 of them. We shared the same stateroom and made the most of such cheer as was provided for us. I shall never forget that miserable voyage nor how we felt when, with the rest of the fleet, we came to a drift in the Caribbean, under the lee of those grand and desolate peaks of Cuba within sight of Morro.

The fleet bombarded, the castle answered back, and finally we were landed at Daquiri and marched overland to Siboney, where the remainder of the transports unloaded.

The temptation to launch forth into descriptions which do not relate to my story assails me as I write. When my thoughts revert to that time overwhelming memories flock to my pen—memories of suffering, horror and hardship, memories of heroism and of self-sacrifice, of sickness and of sudden death, of weariness of body and of soul, of glimpses into the jaws of hell. But I will brush all this aside to recount one little incident out of the thousands enacted there worthy of a record throughout eternity.

We had reduced life to the simplest equation. We had lived as the wild beasts. Our faces were bronzed and bearded. We had faced hidden fire and had stood unflinchingly by the side of falling comrades. It was the night before the onslaught of El Caney. Many of our messmates had fallen. Allan was in command of a battalion. We had a poncho and a blanket between us. I lay down, but Allan walked slowly back and forth near me, his hands clasped behind, his face turned upward toward those glittering stars that shine with such brilliancy in the southern sky. Then he turned and looked toward his sleeping men. Finally he sat beside me and peered into my face.

"You're not asleep?" he whispered. I stretched forth my hand and he clasped it for a minute. "Andy," he said, and his voice, usually so calm and matter-of-fact, quivered, "I have received my summons from Heaven. I shall be shot to-morrow!"

I lifted myself on my elbow.

"Don't!" I exclaimed.

"There is one thing that I wish to speak of to you to-night." He fumbled inside the breast of his blouse. I gazed at him wondering and with a slow horror creeping through my veins. How many true soldiers and brave men had received notice the night before! He brought forth a small package wrapped in tissue paper and unfolded it. It contained a photograph, four letters and a tiny Testament. He silently handed me the first, and, leaning forward, struck a match so that I could see it the better. The flickering light disclosed the face of a beautiful woman—a woman whom I knew.

"We are engaged," he said, simply.

I looked at him, astonished. Despite our intimacy, this was the first time he had spoken of it. He read my glance.

"It has been too sacred to speak of, even to you. I have not been able to realize it"—his voice faltered—"but now I want you to send them to her—if I fall."

He replaced the packet within his blouse.

"It only happened the night before I left," he explained. "I had not dared to dream of it before. I hope—I hope that she will not remain unmarried—she was born to be happy. This must not mar her life—tell her so."

I grasped his hand in mine, and then he lay down beside me and turned his boyish face once more to the twinkling stars. Though we neither of us slept, we lay silent on that Cuban hillside till the dawn of day.

How calm he was, and forgetful of all save duty, as he received his orders and formed his men for that bloody charge! We found him at night after the guns were still and the rattle of the musketry had ceased, lying on his back where he had fallen, the cold starlight bathing his still, upturned face. He clutched his breast with his left hand, his right, grasping his sword, was outstretched, straight. I removed the package. It was blood-stained—a bullet had passed through it.

The fever took hold of me, and, heart-sick and footsore, I crawled down to Siboney and boarded the first returning transport. At the post office on shore—composed of a tent and attended by a government official, who, poor fellow, died soon of the wellow fever—I found some letters and carried them on board ship with me to enjoy the treat of reading them at leisure, and then I noticed that one was addressed in the same handwriting as that of the letters to Allan Clave, written by the woman to whom he was engaged. I said that I knew her—that explains it. The letter had been forwarded to me from Tampa, and this is what it said:

"New York, June 10, 1898.—Dear Cousin Andrew: As usual, I have gotten myself into a horrible mess and turn to you to help me out. You remember last spring I visited an army post, where the ——th infantry were stationed? I had a desperate flirtation with an awfully dear fellow named Lieut. Allan Clave. The regiment was ordered to the front. He was fearfully in earnest, and I suppose I was carried away by the excitement and glory—at any rate, you know that I am impressionable. But you know, too, that I cannot keep that sort of thing up long—don't blame me, I can't help it, it's the way I'm made. I have tried to write him regularly at Tampa, and his letters—well, it's got to be stopped, for his sake. Now, I thought you might be able to see him, and perhaps you could explain. I simply can't write. Paint me jet black if it will do any good, only do it, and I shall be everlastingly grateful. Tell him that it was all a foolish mistake. I—"

I dropped the letter as if it had stung me. I was almost alone on the after deck of the transport. We were slowly working our way along the Cuban coast. I took Allan's blood-stained packet from the inner pocket of my coat and slowly unrolled it. I looked at the photograph a minute, then struck a match and lit it and the letters, including the one that I had just been reading—one by one, and let them consume in my hand till but a fragment remained, when I threw them out into the swirling wake of the ship, where for a moment they made a fiery trail with which the copper rays of the setting sun mingled, and then they disappeared forever.

"She was born to be happy, this must not mar her life—tell her so!" I whispered to myself. And then, "Thank God he is dead!"

The little Testament with the clean hole bored through it I still have.—Leslie's Popular Monthly.

He Feared to Presume.

The American tourist is so firmly convinced that he is being cheated on all hands during his European travels that he occasionally oversteps the bounds of prudence. "What is the price of this pin?" asked a young man in a Paris shop, handling a small silver brooch of exquisite workmanship. "Twenty francs, monsieur," said the clerk. "That's altogether too much," said the young American. "It's for a present to my sister; I'll give you five francs for it." "Zen it would be I zat gave ze present to your sister," said the Frenchman, with a deprecatory shrug, "and I do not know ze young mademoiselle!"—Youth's Companion.

An Unfortunate Blunder.

Mrs. D'Avnoo—Oh, the awfullest thing has happened! Clara de Style, who never could deign to look at anyone in trade, has just discovered that the man she has married is a dry goods clerk.

Mrs. D'Fashion—Horrors! I should think she might have found him out by his talk.

Mrs. D'Avnoo—That's just how the poor girl was deceived. He never seemed to know anything about anything, and she supposed of course he was a millionaire's son.—N. Y. Weekly.

Household Frugality.

Mrs. Younghusband—Do you notice any difference in the milk, dear?

Mr. Younghusband—I should say so; this is a much better quality than we have been getting lately.

Mrs. Younghusband—Indeed it is. I got it of a new man, who said he would guarantee it to be perfectly pure, so I got enough to last for a couple of weeks. —Chicago Daily News.

He Knew That One.

A little fellow who has not, as yet, succeeded in learning the name of the three daily meals, came down to breakfast the other morning, when his mamma said:

"Well, Rollo, what meal is this?"

"Oatmeal," was the confident reply.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Treacherous.

Mr. Broadstairs—I have 300 hens on my place.

Young Quigley (solemnly) — Well, you want to look out for them.

Mr. Broadstairs (astonished)—Look out for them! Why?

Young Quigley (still solemnly)—Because they are laying for you.—N. Y. World.

Exasperating.

Quinn—When women imagine themselves wits they are a menace to the community.

DeFonte—You must have met some of late.

Quinn—Yes, my wife. She asked me if a sea horse was in any way related to a bay mare.—Chicago Daily News.

He Got the Change.

Judge—Why did you pick this physician's pocket?

Prisoner—I was only follerin' his advice, your honor.

Judge—What do you mean?

Prisoner — Well, I consulted him about my healt', an' he told me that I had to have change or die.—N. Y. World.

What He Might Become.

"What do you expect your boy to be when he grows up?"

"From present indications," returned the fond father, who had just heard of the youngster's getting into another scrape, "I should say that there was every likelihood that he would be a disappointment."—Chicago Post.

His Impression.

Uncle Silas—Josh, and I was argyin' about what's the first thing they teach the young fellers that studies law—

Uncle Hiram—Well, judgin' by what ye see in the papers, the first thing they learn must be how to get out an injunction.—Puck.

Chewing Family.

The brother chewed tobacco
And owned it with a brag;
The sister chewed the "tutti"
And the father chewed the rag.
—Chicago Daily News.

LESSON IN TABLE MANNERS.

Mother—Peggie! darling! you should not scratch your nose with a spoon!

Peggie—O! mother—ought I to have used a fork?—Moonshine.

Political Uncertainties.

In serious things change still holds sway
And fills the heart with sorrow.
The map which all respect to-day
Is out of style to-morrow.
—Washington Star.

Original.

Markham—Your wife is full of social devices, Lumley.

Lumley—Right you are. The other day she noticed my hair was getting thin and proposed giving a "coming-out" party for it.—N. Y. World.

Diplomatic.

"You flatter me," she said. "After all, beauty is but skin deep, you know."

"True," he replied, "but just think of the vast number of girls who haven't got it half that deep."—Chicago Daily News.

Cause and Effect.

Lecturer—The acoustics of your hall are very bad, sir.

Proprietor—No! sir. They're all right. It was the soap factory you smelt.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Determining Status.

The Fool—I know that I'm not worthy of you, my dear.

The Fairy—Remember that, Harold, and my married life is sure to be happy. —N. Y. Journal.

An Unkind Husband.

Mrs. Gazzam—Woman's work is never done.

Gazzam—Why don't you do it, then, and stop talking about it?—Judge.

Rightly Called.

"Isn't her new gown stunning?"

"Yes; her husband must have been stunned when he got the bill."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Information.

Friend—How came you to know your wife?

Mr. Sourby—I married her!—Puck.

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THE YOUNGEST OFFICER.

He Is Lieut. Hugh J. McElgin, of the Forty-Seventh Infantry.

Lieut. Hugh J. McElgin, of the Forty-seventh infantry, now in Manila, is, it is asserted, the youngest officer in the volunteer service. He has only just passed his nineteenth birthday, says the New York Herald.

He belongs in Brooklyn, N. Y. When the war began he enlisted with his brother in Col. Grant's regiment, the Fourteenth. As he had been trained in the College cadet corps of St. Francis Xavier's, this city, he had charge of recruits at Camp Black and Chickamauga. In the latter camp he was stricken with typhoid fever and was sent back to Brooklyn unattended and in a seemingly dying state, under conditions of the most shocking inhumanity. He recovered at home and was mustered out with the regiment.

He then stood a competitive examination for Representative Clayton's cadetship at Annapolis and came out as the alternate. When the Forty-seventh regiment was organized he got his commission. In his company there are men who have served in half a dozen wars, and they regard him as a baby soldier. On the way out to San Francisco he was officer of the day and went through the train confiscating the flasks that too hospitable friends gave the men. One old toper, who was caught in the act, when he saw the bottle flying out of the car window turned on him and with withering scorn said:

"You miserable little kid, if it was milk I'd have given it to you. You need it."

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WHOOPING COUGH. ASTHMA.
BRONCHITIS AND INCIPIENT
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Eggs per dozen	.26
Lard per lb	.10
Ham per pound	.13
Pork, whole, per pound	.06
Beef, quarter, per pound	.07
Wheat per bushel	90
Oats " "	.40
Rye " "	50
Wheat flour per bbl	4.00
Hay per ton	$12.00
Potatoes per bushel	.50
Turnips " "	.25
Onions " "	.80
Sweet potatoes per peck	.25
Tallow per lb	.05
Shoulder " "	.09
Side meat " "	.09
Vinegar, per qt	.05
Dried apples per lb	.05
Dried cherries, pitted	.12
Raspberries	.12
Cow Hides per lb	.3½
Steer " " "	.05
Calf Skin	.80
Sheep pelts	.75
Shelled corn per bus	.60
Corn meal, cwt	1.25
Bran, "	1.00
Chop "	1.00
Middlings "	1.00
Chickens per lb new	.10
" " " old	.10
Turkeys " "	.12½
Geese " "	.14
Ducks " "	.08

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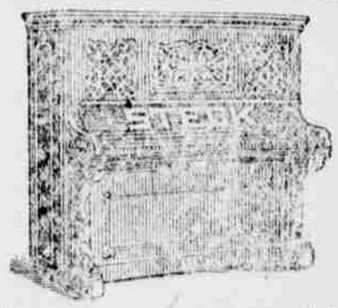

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EYEGLASSES AND WHY.

The Increase in the Number Worn Not an Evidence of Degeneration of the Eyes.

The question is often asked, particularly by those who can recall the customs and experiences of 25 years ago: "Why do so many persons nowadays wear glasses?" The answer is easy: "The increase in the number of spectacles worn is not to be regarded as an evidence of modern degeneration of the eyes, but rather that a long-felt necessity has been met." For it should be remembered that within the past quarter of a century much has been learned about the value of glasses, and the range of their application and usefulness has been enormously extended. Of course, the eyes need more help now than formerly, as the amount of work they are required to do is much greater than at any previous period in the world's history. The sewing machine and many other inventions of its class save the labor of the hands only to add to that required of the eyes, says Lippincott's.

New employments, new amusements and new fashions are continually being introduced to increase the exactions laid upon these sensitive and delicate organs. The steady decrease of illiteracy, together with the general cheapness of literature and a spread of a taste for it, the enormous circulation of novels, magazines and newspapers, the ever-increasing use of artificial illumination, all combine to overtax the eyes and to weaken or possibly destroy the sight unless the required aid and protection be supplied through every means at our disposal. Thus it happens that the sometime luxury of properly adjusted glasses has come to be recognized and understood by very many of the present generation as one of the real necessities of their lives.

THE CHILDREN OF DREYFUS.

Singular Manner in Which They Discovered the Truth About Their Father.

A pathetic incident connected with the Dreyfus trial is given by the Paris correspondent of London Truth.

Among the anxieties of the wife of the persecuted man not the least was her fear that her children should learn the terrible fate of their father. To prevent this, during all the years of his imprisonment, she kept them under her own eye, not allowing them to go to school or play with other children, teaching them herself and going with them in their walks. The oldest boy, who was nine years of age, never saw a newspaper.

But while they were at the seaside the boy found on the beach a torn kite made of old newspapers. He read them and went to his nurse.

"Ah, now I know why my papa is so long gone!" he said, showing them an article headed: "Facts of the Dreyfus Affair."

"There are many Dreyfuses in Paris," the woman stammered.

"But not many Capt. Alfred Dreyfuses whose wives are named Lucie. I know now why she cries at night!" cried the boy, sobbing. "She should have told me so that I could go to help my father."

In the sufferings of this man, so great that the world has stood aghast before them as at a new horror in history, God gave him the steady, faithful love of his brothers, his wife and his children.

POLISHING PETRIFACTIONS.

Solidified Wood Being Prepared for the Paris Exposition in South Dakota.

The polishing works of this city are now engaged on the stupendous job of getting out $1,000,000 worth of polished chalcedony, or petrified wood, to be taken to the Paris exposition, says the Sioux Falls (S. D.) Journal. This petrified wood is hauled from its native heath in Arizona, a distance of 65 miles, to a railroad and then shipped to this city to be cut and polished, this being the only place in the world having facilities for treating the petrifaction, which is seven-tenths as hard as diamond. It is shipped here in great logs and stumps weighing many tons each, just as they have lain for many ages during the process required by nature to turn the wood into beautiful and variegated colors of stone. The process of sawing the stone up in shape for polishing is most tedious, the huge machinery used for the purpose being able to saw only from an inch to three inches a day into it. After being cut and polished the stone is worked up into every conceivable shape, from cuff buttons to tops for center tables and great columns which cost a great fortune. All kinds of jewelry are made from it, as well as trinkets and handsome articles suitable for souvenirs.

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No Reason to Specify.

They were dancing. The music was heavenly. The swish of her silken skirts was delightful. The fragrance of the roses upon her bosom was almost intoxicating.

"Ah," she said, looking up into his face and smiling sweetly, "you remind me of one of Whitman's poems."

A sudden dizziness seemed to seize him. It was as if he were floating along in a dream. When he could catch his breath to speak he asked:

"Which one?"

"Oh, any one," she replied. "The feet are all mixed up in all of them."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Benighted Superstition.

Mrs. Slimdiet—Well, that fellow Longhead, who talked about taking board here, is just about the most superstitious man I ever did hear of. He's actually afraid of ghosts.

Maid—Ghosts, is it?

Mrs. Slimdiet—Yes; he writes that he has changed his mind about coming, because he's been told that half a dozen people have starved to death here.—N. Y. Weekly.

Up and Doing.

Mack O'Rell—How is that eldest brother coming on?

Luke Warme—He's in New York, running a hotel and doing well.

Mack O'Rell—Well, how about the youngest brother?

Luke Warme—He's in Chicago, selling quack medicines and "doing" sick.—Chicago Daily News.

Faith in Superstition.

"I'm just sure that her auburn hair is the result of chemicals," said young Mrs. Torkins in a tone of mystery and confidence.

"What makes you think so?"

"When I met her the other day I looked all around and I didn't see a white horse anywhere."—Washington Star.

Inherited.

"Mabel seems to take a deep interest in yachting, doesn't she?"

"Yes, she is quite carired away with it."

"And she knows all those nautical terms, too."

"Well, why shouldn't she? Her father started in life as a deckhand, you know."—Chicago Times-Herald.

No Cause for Worry.

Miss Million (of uncertain age)—The only thing that worries me is the wedding tour. It will be perfectly horrible to have people know—

Miss Rosebud (viciously)—Oh, don't worry. They'll think you're his mother.—Tit-Bits.

What She Needed.

"The man I marry," she said, "must have no bad habits; he must be handsome, manly, loving, generous, liberal, thoughtful—" "Miss Frieze," he interrupted coldly, "you should marry a department store."—Philadelphia North American.

Meandering Mike's Request.

If as a hero I loom up
One t'ing I want to beg:
Don't offer me no lovin' cup.
I'd ruther have a keg.
—Washington Star.

WHAT DID HE MEAN?

"Ah, your son's a smart fellow—got his father's head, eh?—chip of the old block!"—Ally Sloper.

Old Letters.

I cannot read his letters o'er,
'Twould wake my heart to pain once more;
His words of love would make me sad—
And then his writing was so bad.
—Chicago Record.

The Question.

"Pa," said Willie, "may I ask you just one more question before I go to bed."

"Yes, my boy. What is it?"

"If I'd been your brother, would I have been my own uncle?"—Harper's Bazar.

The Reason.

Mr. Jones—Here is a man who tried to kill himself by eating the heads off of phosphorus matches. What an insane idea!

Mr. Sharpe—Not at all. Very logical. He wanted to light out, you know.—N. Y. World.

His Way.

Young Mother—Arthur Oldbeau is always paying queer compliments.

Friend—What's his latest?

Young Mother—To-day he congratulated the baby on having such a pretty mother to look like.—Puck.

The Cart Before the Horse.

Cox—What does Enniston have in that trailer behind his automobile?

Nixon—A reserve power.

Cox—Some electrical contrivance?

Nixon—No. It's a good, old-fashioned horse.—Harlem Life.

They All Preach.

"And why shouldn't there be women preachers?" she asked.

"No reason at all," he replied, feelingly. "I never knew a woman who couldn't preach."—Chicago Post.

Imitating Mamma.

"Why, Daisy, what on earth ails you? Your tongue has been going like a bell clapper for an hour!"

"Why, we're playing house, mamma, and I'm you."—Yonkers Statesman.

PHARAOHNIC MUMMIES.

Discovery of the Remains of the Great Egyptian Magician of the Time of Rameses II.

Prof. Groff, the Egyptologist, writes from Ghizeh to the Paris Messenger about Pharaohnic mummies at the Ghizeh museum, confirming the tradition that the scenes described in the first chapters of the Book of Exodus took place under the reign of Rameses II. and his son, Merenptah. The Pharoah's daughter of the Bible was Princess Bent Anta, and the great magician of that time Hamus, another son of Rameses II. The mummy of the last had been discovered, but it was thought that of Hamus was missing. Mr. Groff has identified one of the mummies as that of the prince and magician Hamus and verified the writing on the shroud as "Ra-Ha-mus."

"After having opened the case in which the mummy is kept," he says, "and carefully removing the outer cloth covering there appeared written on the shroud, just over the breast of the mummy: 'His majesty commanded in the seventh year, third month of the season of planting, sixth day, to be put in order the mummy of Prince Hamus.' This note proves that the object of my research was correct; that the name is not Rahamus, as heretofore supposed, but Hamus, that of the great magician with whom I had already identified my mummy."

There still lacks the mummy of Princess Bent Anta, Pharoah's daughter, the foster-mother of Moses. Certain indications on her sarcophagus might lead one to suppose that the mummy has been destroyed, but it is probably in some tomb in the valley near Thebes, hidden with other princesses and queens.

FRIENDS AFTER BATTLE.

The British and Boer Soldiers Joined Hands in Caring for the Wounded.

As the fighting did not finish until after nightfall, it was necessary for the men to bivouac on the field, says the London Mail. This they did cheerfully and in an orderly manner, despite a soaking downfall and the chilling cold. From the moment of the "Cease firing" both British and Boers fraternized in the care of the wounded. The stretchers were found to be missing in the confusion necessarily consequent on an attack against modern weapons, and great labor was experienced in moving the wounded men from among and behind the rocks and down the slippery hillsides. But everyone worked loyally, and the staff in Ladysmith worked so effectively that, though the first doolies, or native stretchers, only arrived at midnight, special trains were ready throughout the night to convey the wounded to the hospital, and with the first stroke of dawn sufficient doolies were waiting to convey every man.

The Red Cross workers attached to the Boer force were equally ready, and it was pleasant to see the mutual good feeling. The British soldiers treated the Boer wounded as solicitously as their own, and round one of the few camp fires which were lighted I saw all the best places occupied by the enemy's wounded prisoners. Armed Boers even appeared with the object of searching for their wounded. They were allowed to pass freely about the hill, and gave no sign of any desire to abuse the privilege. They talked freely and good-humoredly with our soldiers, and then, having fulfilled their mission, disappeared in the darkness.

NO ONE FEARS DEATH.

An Experienced Physician of Long Practice Tells of a Popular Fallacy.

"I have seen thousands of persons die under all sorts of circumstances, and never yet have I seen one display the slightest fear of death." This remarkable statement was made the other day, according to the Philadelphia Record, by a physician who has practiced many years in Philadelphia, and who has seen a great deal of hospital service.

"It is a popular fallacy," he went on, "to imagine that a deathbed scene is ever terrible, other than as a parting between loved ones. The fear of the unknown is never present at the last. Even amid ignorance and vice I have never experienced such scenes as a novelist, who strives after realism, will sometimes picture.

"When a patient is told that he cannot recover and the end is near, he invariably seems resigned to his fate, and his only thought seems to be of those who are to be left behind. This is true alike of men and women.

"Those who become hysterical and declare they are not fit to die are the ones who are not as ill as they think they are. These always get well. A psychological reason? Oh, I don't know that there is any. It's just a human trait."

First Flag Pole on the Coast.

On the highest ground of a long, low hill distant about one mile to the westward of the little town of Bodega, in Western Sonoma county, Cal., there stands a tall, somewhat decrepit redwood flagstaff. This ancient-looking pole is about 60 feet in height, says the San Francisco Bulletin, is bent with age and exposure, and is slowly decaying. That plain, warped old redwood flagpole is the patriarch of all flagpoles not only in California, but on the entire Pacific slope. For it was the first erected to fly the banner of the union when California and all other territory in the same latitude from the Pacific to the Rockies were taken possession of by the United States.

Princeton Flag in the Far North.

The Princeton college flag was at the masthead of the Peary relief-ship, along with the stars and stripes, and was carried further north than any American flag since 1871.

Hood's Pills

Are prepared from Nature's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

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3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach.	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
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NORTHUMBERLAND	10 25	1.50	10 00	15 50
Cameron	9 38	.....	.....	6 03
Cauliasky	.....	.....	.....	f5 07
Danville	6 50	2 12	10 21	6 13
Catawissa	7 03	2 26	10 32	6 28
Rupert	7 09	2 31	10 36	6 33
Bloomsburg	7 15	2 36	10 41	6 39
Espy	7 23	2 42	10 46	6 45
Lime Ridge	7 30	2 48	.....	6 52
Briarcreek	7 38	.....	.....	17 00
Berwick	7 45	3 01	11 04	7 06
Beach Haven	7 53	3 07	....	7 14
Hick's Ferry	8 04	3 18	....	7 25
Shickshinny	8 14	3 24	11 30	7 37
Huntock's	8 27	3 34	.....	7 48
Nanticoke	8 35	3 42	11 45	7 56
Avondale	8 40	3 46	.....	8 01
Plymouth	8 45	3 51	11 52	8 06
Plymouth Junction	8 50	3 55	.....	8 11
Kingston	8 57	4 02	12 10	8 18
Bennett	9 00	4 06	.....	8 21
Forty Fort	9 03	4 10	....	8 24
Wyoming	9 08	4 16	12 08	8 28
West Pittston	9 12	4 21	....	8 32
Susquehanna Ave	9 15	4 24	12 14	8 36
Pittston	9 19	4 29	12 17	8 40
Duryea	9 23	4 34	.....	8 44
Lackawanna	9 26	4 37	.....	8 48
Taylor	9 35	4 45	....	8 57
Bellevue	9 38	4 50	....	9 02
SCRANTON	9 42	4 55	12 35	9 17
	A.M	P.M.	P.M.	P.M

STATIONS.	WEST. P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
SCRANTON	6 00	10 05	1 55	5 40
Bellevue	6 35	.....	.....	.....
Taylor	6 40	10 15	2 03	5 50
Lackawanna	6 47	10 20	2 10	5 58
Duryea	6 50	10 26	2 13	6 02
Pittston	6 55	10 31	2 17	6 06
Susquehanna Ave	6 59	10 34	2 20	6 10
West Pittston	7 02	10 39	2 24	6 14
Wyoming	7 07	10 44	2 29	6 19
Forty Fort	7 11	.....	..	...
Bennett	7 14	10 52	2 36	6 30
Kingston	7 16	10 56	2 42	6 56
Plymouth Junction	7 22	...	2 47	.....
Plymouth	7 26	11 05	2 52	6 43
Avondale	7 31	.....	2 57	6 47
Nanticoke	7 35	11 13	3 02	6 50
Huntock's	7 41	11 19	3 10	6 58
Shickshinny	7 51	11 30	3 24	7 10
Hick's Ferry	8 04	f11 43	3 38	17 23
Beach Haven	8 10	11 48	3 42	7 32
Berwick	8 15	11 54	2 49	7 38
Briarcreek	8 22	.....	f3 55	....
Lime Ridge	8 30	f12 09	4 04	f7 53
Espy	8 37	12 15	4 11	8 00
Bloomsburg	8 44	12 22	4 17	8 07
Rupert	8 50	12 27	4 23	8 13
Catawissa	9 10	12 32	4 26	8 18
Danville	8 55	12 47	4 42	8 34
Cauliasky	....	.....	f4 49	....
Cameron	9 20	12 57	4 54	8 46
NORTHUMBERLAND	9 35	1 10	5 08	9 00
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.

‡ Runs daily. f Flag station.

A. C. SALISBURY, Supt. T. W. LEE, Gen. Pass. Agt.

SOUTH.— ARRIVE. a m	a m.	p m	p.m.	STATIONS.	B. & S. R. R. a m	p m	p m	—NORTH LEAVE a m
7.10	12.05	6.30	2.15	Bloomsb'g.	8.47	2 40	6 45	6.10
7.08	12.00	6.26	2.10	" P. & R.	8.49	2.42	6.47	
7.03	11.57	6.24	2.08	" Main st.	8.52	2.45	6.50	
6.53	11.47	6.12	1 50	Paper Mill.	9.01	2.54	7.01	6.37
6.50	11.43	6.09	1.45	Light St.	9.05	2.59	7.05	6.50
6.40	11.33	5.59	1.30	Orangeville.	9.15	3.10	7.14	7.10
6.39	11.2	5.48	1.00	Forks	9.23	3.20	7.24	7.35
6.25	11.19	5.44	12.53	Zaner's	9.27	3.24	7.28	7.45
6.18	11.13	5.37	12.45	Stillwater	9.33	3.30	7.33	8.00
6.08	11.05	5.27	2.34	Benton	9.43	3.40	7.43	8.20
6.04	11.00	5.22	12.10	Edson's	9.47	3.44	7.47	8.40
6.02	10.58	5.20	12.08	Cole's Cr'k.	9.50	3.47	7.51	8.46
5.53	10.52	5.12	11.53	Laubach	9.58	3.57	8.01	9.00
5.43	10.43	5.03	11.45	Central	10.10	4.07	8.11	9.25
p.m	10.40	5.00	11.30	Jam. City	10.14	4.10	8.15	9.35
LEAVE	a m	p m	p m		a m	p m	p m	a m ARRIVE

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Time Table in effect Nov. 19, '99.

Scranton(D & H)	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Paliston	6 45	9 18	1 21	4 11
	7 08	9 40	1 43	4 34
Wilkesbarre	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Plym'th Ferry	7 30	10 05	3 05	6 19
Nanticoke	7 38	10 13	3 13	6 28
Wapwallopen	7 46	10 21	3 21	6 36
Mocanaqua	8 04	10 34	3 33	6 25
Nescopeck	8 13	10 44	3 43	6 44
	8 24	10 52	4 05	7 00
Pottsville	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.
Hazleton	6 00		12 30	
Tomhicken	7 08		2 00	5 50
Fern Glen	7 25		2 18	6 10
Rock Glen	7 32		2 25	6 17
Nescopeck	7 38		2 34	6 24
	8 05		3 00	6 51
Nescopeck	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Creasy	8 24	11 22	4 05	7 01
Espy Ferry	8 33	11 32	4 14	7 12
E. Bloomsburg	8 40	11 40	4 22	7 20
	8 47	11 47	4 27	7 25
Catawissa	8 55	P. M. 12 21	4 34	7 32
Catawissa	8 55	12 21	4 34	7 32
S. Danville	9 14	12 38	4 53	7 51
Sunbury	9 35	1 00	5 15	8 15
Sunbury	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lewisburg	9 42	1 06	5 45	9 25
Milton	10 18	1 45	6 18	
Williamsport	10 08	1 39	6 14	9 50
Jersey Shore	11 00	2 30	7 10	10 40
Lock Haven	11 59	3 40	8 07	
Clearfield	A. M.	4 40	9 00	
		8 25		
Lock Haven	P. M.	P. M.		
Bellefonte	12 10	3 45		
Tyrone	1 05	4 44		
Philipsburg	2 15	6 10		
Clearfield	4 28	8 26		
Pittsburg	5 07	9 09		
	6 55	11 30		
Sunbury	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Harrisburg	9 50	1 55	5 25	8 31
	11 30	3 15	6 55	10 10
Philadelphia	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Baltimore	3 17	6 3	10 2	4 25
Washington	3 11	6 0	9 4	2 30
	4 10	7 5	10 5	4 05
Sunbury	A. M.	P. M.		
Lewistown Jc	10 57	2 03		
Pittsburg	P. M.			
	11 40	3 50		
	6 55	11 30		
Harrisburg	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
	11 45	4 45	7 20	10 20
Pittsburg	6 55	11 30	A. M. 2 00	A. M. 5 30

Weekdays. Daily. Flag station

Pittsburg	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
	7 10	8 20	2 50	8 00
Harrisburg	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
	1 75	3 40	9 0	3 10
Pittsburg	.....	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
				8 00
Lewistown Jc	.....	7 30	3 43	P. M. 3 40
Sunbury	.....	9 20	5 03	5 30
Washington	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
	10 40		7 55	11 50
Baltimore	11 55	4 55	8 55	12 00
Philadelphia	11 50	4 30	8 40	12 28
Harrisburg	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
	3 45	7 55	11 40	4 00
Sunbury	5 05	9 36	1 10	5 40
Pittsburg	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.
	12 45	.....	2 50	8 00
Clearfield	4 09	.....	.....	9 31
Philipsburg	4 56	.....	.....	10 12
Tyrone	7 15	.....	8 10	12 30
Bellefonte	8 31	.....	9 32	1 42
Lock Haven	9 30	.....	10 30	2 43
Erie	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
	4 30	.....	.....	.....
Kane	7 55	.....	6 00	.....
Renovo	11 10	6 40	10 30	.....
Lock Haven	12 00	7 33	11 25	3 05
Williamsport	A. M.	8 30	P. M. 12 40	4 00
Milton	1 05	9 19	1 27	4 52
Lewisburg	1 56	9 05	1 15	4 47
Sunbury	.....	9 46	1 55	5 20
	2 27			
Sunbury	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
S. Danville	6 55	9 55	2 0	5 48
Catawissa	7 18	10 17	2 21	6 09
E. Bloomsburg	7 36	10 35	2 37	6 27
Espy Ferry	7 42	10 43	2 43	6 32
Creasy	7 46	10 47		6 36
Nescopeck	7 56	10 56	2 55	6 46
	8 06	11 06	3 05	6 55
Nescopeck	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Catawissa	7 38	11 55	4 10	7 05
Rock Glen	8 26	12 21	4 26	7 31
Fern Glen	8 33	12 27	4 42	7 37
Tomhicken	8 42	12 35	4 51	7 45
Hazleton	9 02	12 55	5 10	8 05
Pottsville	11 30	2 08	6 30	9 55
Nescopeck	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Wapwallopen	8 06	11 06	3 05	6 55
Mocanaqua	8 18	11 20	3 16	7 09
Nanticoke	8 28	11 32	3 25	7 21
	8 48	11 54	3 40	7 42
Plym'th Ferry	8 57	P. M. 12 02		7 52
Wilkesbarre	9 05	12 10	4 05	8 00
Pittston(D & H)	A. M. 9 39	P. M. 12 49	P. M. 4 52	P. M. 8 36
Scranton	10 08	1 18	5 20	9 05

Additional train will leave Hazleton 5.15 p.m. Rock Glen, 5.50 p. m., arriving at Catawissa 6.25 p. m.

† Weekdays. ‡ Daily. ‡ Flag station.

Pullman Parlor and Sleeping Cars run on through trains between Sunbury, Williamsport and Erie, between Sunbury and Philadelphia and Washington and between Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the west.

For further information apply to Ticket Agents.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

Philadelphia & Reading Railway

Engines Burn Hard Coal—No Smoke

In effect July 1, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE BLOOMSBURG

For New York, Philadelphia, Reading Pottsville, Tamaqua, weekdays 11.30 a. m.

For Williamsport, weekdays, 7.30 a. m., 3.40 p. m.

For Danville and Milton, weekdays, 7.30 a. m. 3.40.

For Catawissa weekdays 7.30, 8.38, 11.30 a. m., 12.20, 3.40, 5.30, 6.30, p. m.

For Rupert weekdays 7.30, 8.38 11.30 a. m., 12.20, 3.40, 5.30, 6.30, p. m.

For Baltimore, Washington and the West via B. & O. R. R., through trains leave Reading Terminal, Philadelphia, 3.30, 7.35, 11.26 a. m., 3.46, 7.27, p. m. Sundays 3.30, 7.35 11.26 a. m., 3.46, 7.27, p. m. Additional trains from 24 and Chestnut street station, weekdays, 1.35, 3.41 8.23 p. m. Sundays, 1.35, 8.23 p. m.

TRAINS FOR BLOOMSBURG.

Leave New York via Philadelphia 8.00 a. m., and via Easton 9.10 a. m.

Leave Philadelphia 10.21 a. m.

Leave Reading 2.15 p. m.

Leave Pottsville 12.30 p. m.

Leave Tamaqua 1.49 p. m.,

Leave Williamsport weekdays 10.00 a m, 4.30 p m.

Leave Catawissa weekdays, 7.00, 8.26 9.10 a. m 1.30 3.40 6.08

Leave Rupert, weekdays, 7.08, 8.38, 9.18 11.4 a. m., 1.78 3.50 6.30.

ATLANTIC CITY DIVISION.

In effect Nov. 1, 1899.

Leave Philadelphia, Chestnut Street wharf and South Street wharf for Atlantic City.

For Atlantic City—Weekdays.—Express, 9.00, 10.00, 4.00, 5.00, 7.15 p. m. Accommodation, 8.00 a. m., 5.30 p. m. Sundays—Express, 9.00, 10.00 a. m. Accommodation, 8.00 a. m., 4.45 p. m.

Leave Atlantic City Depot: Weekdays—Express, 7.35, 9.0, 10.30 a. m., 3.30, 5.30 p. m. Accommodation, 8.15 a. m., 4.05 p. m. Sundays—Express, 4.30, 7.30 p. m. Accommodation, 7.15 a. m., 4.05 p. m.

For Cape May, Ocean City and Sea Isle City: Weekdays—9.00 a. m., 4.10p. m. Sundays—Chestnut St., 9.15, South St. 9.00 a. m

Additional for Cape May—Weekdays—5.30 p.m. Parlor cars on all express trains.

I. A. SWEIGARD, Gen'l Supt. EDSON J. WEEKS, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

ELECTION NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the policy holders of the Briarcreek Farmers' Mutual Insurance Company, of Lime Ridge, Pa., will be held at the hall, Centre Grange, No 56, P of H on Monday, January 8, 1900, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m., for the election of twelve directors to serve for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

H. H. BROWN, Secretary.

Fine PHOTOGRAPHS and CRAYONS at R. B. GROTZ, Bloomsburg.

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Blend most softly and play most effectively over a festive scene when thrown by waxen candles.

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BANQUET WAX CANDLES

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Manufactured by STANDARD OIL CO.

For sale everywhere.

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"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."

CHAS. STEDEFORD.

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CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

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and tender little juicelets for the children, are all right, but papa and the boys" want a good, big, juicy steak, roast or chop when business or school duties are over, and we can cater to them all. Our stock of prime meats is unexcelled for quality, and we send them home in fine shape.

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It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 500 sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy your own druggist who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

The Columbian.

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The Columbia Democrat,

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All communications should be addressed to

THE COLUMBIAN,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1899.

PERSONAL AND PROPERTY RIGHTS

"At a meeting of the State Grange at Lock Haven the committee on resolutions urged that effort be made to have a law enacted making game the property of the owner of the land on which it is found, and making it unlawful for any person to hunt game without the owner's permission."

The organic law, under which every real estate owner holds title, protects every farmer from encroachments upon his rights, on any premises he may hold, from invasion, by hunters, or any other class of trespassers, and "shall and will WARRANT AND FOREVER DEFEND."

In every INDENTURE, conveying real estate, or landed properties, to other ownerships, the conveyancer grants, if nothing reserved, "TOGETHER with all and singular the minerals, woods, underwood, timber, waters, water courses, ways, houses, fences, improvements, rights, liberties, members, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any way appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof and of every part and parcel thereof; and also all the estate; right title, interest, benefit, property, claim and demand whatsoever; in law or equity of the said party of the first part, of, in and to the same, and every part and parcel thereof: TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the said premises, of the said party of the second part, xxx heirs and assigns, to the only proper use and behoof of the said party of the second part, xxx heirs and assigns forever." xxx.

The rights, titles, claims and deeds of the citizens of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, are recorded in the proper office at the several county seats of the Commonwealth for safe keeping, and are a record of claims that establish the rights of the aforesaid citizens. Sportsmen hold that, by virtue of the Game Laws, they have a right to invade the private property of farmers, to take game that may be found thereon. And in the claim of this right, they enter upon, with impunity, without permission, leave, license or consent, and without solicitation, by gangs and troops of armed men, with packs of hounds, day after day, from Monday morning till Saturday night during the entire hunting season, and take all the game found on the farmers' land, as though the farmers had not a word to say.

The Legislature have just as much power and authority to throw wide open, all the farm houses and barns, for public pleasure, sport, and other public purposes, as to make public domain, and public hunting grounds of all the lanced estates, belonging to the farmers of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for the pleasure, sport, and benefit of sportsmen. The farmers have guaranteed rights, free of all incumbrances, in their vested titles, to which the Legislature can neither add thereto, nor take therefrom. Hence we deny the right of sportsmen, and all other classes of trespassers, to enter upon any part, or parcel of the purchased, granted or inherited rights, that the farmers may hold in real estate, or landed property, for hunting, or any other purposes, whatsoever. If they have rights in the estates of the farmers, such rights must be on record in the courts of the proper county. Whether there be or be not such records, they will hereafter be obliged to establish such rights and claims in the courts, before they will be allowed to prowl, with impunity, and unsolicited, over the lands of many farmers.

In our opinion, it is a question solely for the courts; for we do not believe that the Legislature have the power, to transfer the purchased, or inherited rights and privileges of the farmers, orginally granted by the Commonwealth, for the pleasure, sport, and benefit of other classes, among whom are included sportsmen, by any legislative enactment.

Private property and private rights, were regarded by our forefathers, so sacred, that the necessary safeguards were thrown around them by the constitution itself. The Legislature of course, lay its hand upon private property, and real estate, to wrench from them enormous taxes, to be paid by private individuals owning them; but this is a constitutional prerogative. But they cannot invade, neither license others to invade private rights, or private property. Here the Legislature can be defied, or any other power, individual, or combination of individuals, that would seek to invade the rights of persons or property, that is held under the constitution.

The public highway is public property, for public use, secured for the public, by due process of law; while on either side, throughout the length and breadth of our Commonwealth, is private property, upon which the public have no business, nor right to trespass, for any purpose, whatsoever, legislative enactments, to the contrary notwithstanding. A FARMER.

WASHINGTON.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, Dec. 26, 1899.

Senator Pettigrew rubbed it in on the Republicans about their "studied policy to suppress information" so that they became ashamed of themselves and allowed his resolution asking that the full report of the Commission which investigated the conduct of the war with Spain be sent to the Senate to be adopted without a division, after its phaseology had been slightly amended by Senator Cockerill, but not before Senator Pettigrew had said: "My belief is that we ought to have another commission to investigate the entire conduct of the Spanish war."

∴

While no man objects to the official honors paid to the gallant Gen. Henry W. Lawton, who was killed in the Philippines last week, and was as brave an officer as ever wore a uniform, thousands object to the picayune war on those islands, which is costing this country the lives of such men as Lawton. It is all right to issue a general order announcing his death and praising his record, and to contribute money to pay off the mortgage on the home of his widow and children, but that does not hide the fact that he lost his life in a war that might have been avoided.

∴

Senator Jones, Chairman, has called a meeting of the Democratic National Committee for Washington's birthday, to select the time and place for the Democratic National Convention.

∴

Before the adjournment of Congress for the Christmas recess important resolutions were offered in both House and Senate by Democrats, dealing with the Philippine question. Senator Bacon's resolution is being much talked of. It meets all the objections which have been raised to our leaving the Philippines, and allowing the natives to establish an independent government. It provides that this government shall declare its intention and secure a guarantee of the perpetual independence of the islands through treaties with the leading nations of the world, which would do away with the possibility of fighting among European nations to secure possession of the islands, which we withdraw, which has been held up by many as one of the principal reasons why we should keep the islands. It was Senator Bacon who drew up the Democratic resolution at the last session of Congress, which was only defeated by the vote of the Vice President. Representative DeArmond offered a resolution in the House, quoting the Declaration of Independence, declaring that our government has no Constitutional right to maintain colonial dependencies; that the expansion of our commerce should not be dependent upon a policy of imperialism involving subjection and annexation of Asiatic colonies, and that we are opposed to the retention of the Philippine, and that it is our purpose to consent to their independence as soon as a stable government shall be established by them and toward the prompt establishment of such a government we pledge our friendly assistance.

∴

Close friends of Boss Platt say that he is laying wires to try to prevent the nomination of Secretary Root, who has been chosen by Boss Hanna and Mr. McKinley, for Vice President on the McKinley ticket. According to this same authority, he expects to to succeed by having the New York delegation to the Republican National Convention not only refuse to endorse Root, but present Timothy Woodruff for the nomination. It will be a good thing for the Democrats if this information turns out to be correct, as a fight between the Platt machine in New York, and the Hanna-McKinley machine will give the Democrats a good fighting chance to carry the State.

∴

No objection was raised to the swearing in of Senator Allen, of Nebraska, who took a seat on the Democratic side and who will take a prominent part in the financial discussion of the Senate substitute for the House gold standard bill, which has been reported to the Senate and will be called up and given the right of way as unfinished business on January, 4.

∴

Secretary Gage submitted to Congress estimates for deficiencies in appropriations for the current fiscal year, mostly in the War Department on account of the war in the Philippines, aggregating more than $50,000,000. That is the sort of thing that imperialism brings.

∴

Senator Tillman says he intends making a speech soon after Congress reassembles in favor of his resolution for the immediate withdrawal of all American claims to the Philippine Islands but he doesn't expect the resolution to be adopted, because "at the present time the Senate would vote down the Declaration of Independence and the Ten Commandments, if they were offered by a Democrat."

∴

Representative Rhea, of Ky., wants the Democrats of the House to hold a caucus when Congress reassembles to decide upon united party opposition to the Reed rules. He said on the subject: "I do not expect to see the gag removed. I realize that the Republicans have us in their grip, and that they will continue to hold us as in a vise, but I do expect to see the Democrats sufficiently aroused to a sense of the indignity being heaped upon them as to kick in concert and continue to do so until the country is made to thoroughly understand our utterly hopeless condition to influence legislation in the House, which is practically in the hands of the Speaker."

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The bread which received the first and second premiums at the Columbia county fair in 1898 and 1899 was baked from the Leader flour manufactured by Ikeler & Fleckenstine.

11-30 2mos

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The Philadelphia *Press* says: Those who are acquainted with the true situation in the interior districts of Pennsylvania know that it is not a dearth of funds that impels people to be careless about paying the local publishers; but it is habit—habit only—that has made it a common thing for county subscribers to give no thought to all that is fair and just toward their home editor, who, beyond question, does more gratuitous service for the upbuilding of the respective communities than any other ordinary citizen, or even a board of trade, if such body should exist in the place.

The following letters are held at the Bloomsburg, Pa., postoffice, and will be sent to the dead letter office Jan. 9, 1900. Persons calling for these letters will please say "that they were advertised Dec 28, 1899":

V. L. Bertner, Mr. Hall Patterson, J. F. Ellsworth, Mr. John J. Scull, Miss E. M. Smith. Cards: B. N. Johnson.

One cent will be charged on each letter advertised.

O. B. MELLICK, P. M.

Cart loads of perfumery, in 35 different odors, at Mercer's Drug and Book Store.

PHOTOGRAPHS

We attribute our success to the making of Fine Photographs. Pictures that are both pleasing and durable.

Capwell's

MARKET SQUARE GALLERY,
Over Hartman's Store. 1y12 21
Seventeen years' experience.

TOWNSEND'S
STARCLOTHINGHOUSE
HOLIDAY BARGAINS.

Good Underwear 50c. the Suit.

YOU CAN BUY FOR

$5.00

A Good Suit, ✻ ✻
A Good Overcoat,

Sweet, Orr's Trousers, $1.00.

Good Winter Caps 25c.

—AT—

TOWNSEND'S
Star Clothing House.

Latest in Hats, $1.00. $1.00.

Christmas Time and the Store.

The formal opening of our holiday stock is something more than a mere incident in the year's merchandising.

It is of sufficient importance to be classed as an event. The store news concerning it is read with interest by our buying public.

The gift buying time is here. The equipment is here to meet the demands. The store is at its best, from top to bottom, from end to end. Everything, everywhere, breathes an atmosphere of Christmas. When lines are most complete there is selection most satisfactory. The completeness and dependability of this big holiday outfit is worthy of the strongest emphasis that we can give them. Everything as near right as experience, knowledge of needs and hard work can make them. Just a few hints for print, they'll serve as index to scores of other hints not printed, but equally important to those who have gifts to buy.

Handkerchiefs For Gifts.

You will find about every good kind of handkerchiefs here.

You will find them temptingly priced, with double our usual quantity.

We start, both ladies' and gentlemen, at 5c, and have them up to $3 25.

The 12½c line you will find the best ever shown in Bloom.

Holiday China.

Can't give you all the China news. Can only outline the Christmas lots. An investigation and your knowledge of values will do the rest.

Salad bowls,	from 25c to	$4 50
Celery trays,	" 50c to	3 75
Bread plates,	" 25c to	2 75
Cups & saucers,	" 10c to	1 50
Chop plates,	" 25c to	4 75

Cream pitchers, trays, of all kinds, Mugs, vases, pepper and salts, platters, fruit saucers, from 10c up.

The Kid Glove Equipment.

Regular lines re-inforced, new lines especially bought for Christmas. Dress gloves, lined gloves, driving gloves, walking gloves. Every kind of good hand wear and all priced to please.

Good kid gloves, all colors, at 75c.

Guaranteed ones, $1 00.

Centemeri gloves, all colors, $1 25.

Lined gloves, for boys, from 50c up.

Men's lined gloves, $1 00, $1 50.

Ladies' lined gloves, $1 00, $1 35, $1 50.

A Big Christmas Cloak Sale.

Lots of stylish jackets and capes, bunched together for quick selling. Your gift-giving money can be spent to some purpose here. Kindly read every offering:

$9 50, $10 00, $12 00 coats, at $8 89.

$8 50, $10 00 coats, at $6 89.

$8 50, $5 00, $7 50 coats, at $4 29.

The Lily Patent Flour is a new brand put up for this store. In order to get it introduced we will sell it to you at $3 60 per Bbl. We sell it with this understanding: If you can't bake good bread out of it we will take it back and give you your money.

F. P. Pursel

Oh! Where Shall We Go?

At this season of the year when people are troubled so much over what to select for their friends in the line of presents for Christmas they often worry about where to find a well selected assortment at prices within reach of all.

Just one peep at our show windows will relieve your mind on the subject where to make your choice, and to convince you that we have great bargains. Call and get our prices. See our great line of holiday slippers, umbrellas, parasols, mackintoshes, purses, towels, napkins, bureau scarfs, pillow shams, books, dolls, games, &c.

In Bamboo Furniture

We can give you table stands, jardiniere stands, Japanese seats, corner chairs, pedestals, &c.

Handkerchiefs, All Grades.

Hundreds of loving messages from the little ones to Santa Claus can be satisfactorily answered from these stores each day. In every nook and corner of Toyland the jolly little saint has left substantial evidence of his love for the little folks.

China Department.

New goods in jardinieres, 75c to $2 25; pedestals, $2 25 to $5 00; lamps, 35c to $12 00. In artistic shapes, rich colorings and beautiful decorations. You cannot know what we have unless you see them. Our new lamps, on sale, show the greatest line in town. We are equipped to satisfy every demand of the lamp buyer.

Holmes, Coutts & Larabee's choice wafers and biscuits.

Nuts and Candies.

Our line is complete—from the cheap 10-cent mixture to Lowney's best. Oranges, bananas, &c.

It does not matter what you need for the holidays, it will pay you every time to visit our store.

Bloomsburg Store Co., Limited.

Corner Main and Centre. ALFRED McHENRY, Manager

CANDIES, CANDIES!

The cheapest place in town to buy your

CHRISTMAS CANDIES

—IS AT—

Geo. Anderson's.

MIXTURES OF ALL KINDS.

Ureka Mixture, 7c. lb., or 4 lbs. 25c.
French Mixture, 15c. lb., or 2 lbs. 25c.
Broken Candy, 10c. lb.
Fine Chocolates, 20 and 25c. lb.

GEO. ANDERSON,

44 East Main St. Bloomsburg, Pa.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Shoes!

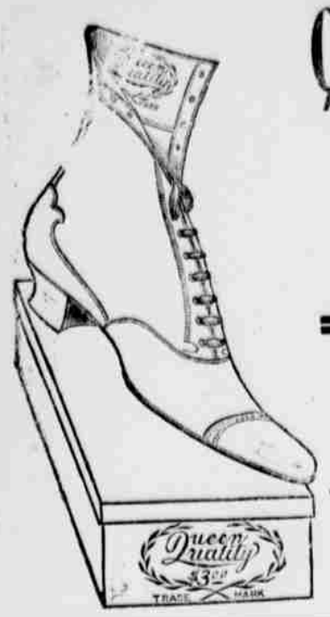
Do You Know

We have the Largest Stock of Shoes in the County?

You will make a mistake if you fail to see our lines before doing your shoe buying.

W. H. Moore,

COR. SECOND AND IRON STS.
Bloomsburg, Pa.



Queen Quality
SHOES
For Women
-$3.00.-
Style, Fit, Wear.
None Better.

—o—

W. C. McKINNEY,
No. 8 East Main St.

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1899.

Entered at the Post Office at Bloomsburg, Pa. as second class matter, March 1, 1888.

A GREAT OFFER.

Farm Journal From Now to Dec., 1904. Nearly Five Years.

By special arrangement, made with the publishers of the *Farm Journal*, we are enabled to offer that paper to every subscriber who pays for THE COLUMBIAN one year ahead, for only $1.00, both papers for the price of ours only; our paper one year and the *Farm Journal* from now to December, 1904, nearly 5 years. The *Farm Journal* is an old established paper, enjoying great popularity, one of the best and most useful farm papers published.

☞ This offer should be accepted without delay.

Wanted!

We want 500 new subscribers to the COLUMBIAN this fall, and as a special inducement will include the *Farm Journal* from now until Dec., 1904, *free*.

Or the New York Thrice a week *World* for three months *free*.

Or the COLUMBIAN and *World* one year for $1.50. tf

A Common Expression

You often hear now is this: "If you want anything really GOOD in QUALITY and REASONABLE in PRICE, get it at

RISHTON'S.

Heavy Sterling Hair Brushes, $2.75.
Heavy Sterling Combs, 50 and 85c.
Heavy Sterling Mirrors, $6.25.
Heavy Sterling Novelties, 20c. to $8.00.

MILITARY
HAIR BRUSHES,
$1.40 to $5.00 Pair.

Fancy Atomizers, 50c.

The Most Beautiful Line of
Hand-Painted China
Ever Shown in Bloomsburg, 10c. to $5.00.

EVERYTHING IN
LEATHER GOODS
10c. to $5.00.

Baker's Chocolates and Baker's Bon Bons.

We are sole agents for these delicious goods, and guarantee them the FINEST CONFECTIONS ever offered you.

Beautiful ½ lb., 1 lb. and 2 lb. boxes, at 60c. per lb.

—o—

W. S. Rishton, Ph. G.,
Ent Building. Pharmacist
Telephone.

It is a long time since an article of this kind has been printed in this paper. We regret very much that it is necessary to print it now, but so many of our subscribers have failed to pay their subscription during the past year that we are compelled to call attention to it.

On January first we shall send statements to all who owe for a year or more. If the reader happens to be one of these, and does not want to be dunned, he can save himself the annoyance, and save us the postage, by paying during this month. 7 4t.

Legal advertisements on page 7.

Leases and notices to quit, for sale at this office. tf.

Organ recital at St. Paul's P. E. Church on Tuesday, Jan. 9th.

Juvenile books, from 5c. to 40c., at Mercer's Drug and Book Store.

"Shannon of the Sixth" in the Opera House to-morrow night.

Thirteen different styles of shaving sets at Mercer's Drug and Book Store.

Another Christmas has come and gone. Now is the time to make good resolutions for 1900.

Fourteen different styles of necktie and handkerchief boxes at Mercer's Drug and Book Store.

The First National Bank, last week distributed a very pretty 1900 calendar among its patrons.

Do not forget that Mercer's Drug and Book Store is a good place to buy your holiday presents.

In the wedding notice of our last issue the name of the groom should have read William E. Michael, instead of William E. McMichael.

"Take time by the forelock." If your blood is out of order, begin taking Hood's Sarsaparilla at once and prevent serious illness.

The American Express Company gave each of their employees $5 in gold for a Christmas present. About 25,000 men are in the service of the company.

Miss Bowman of the Normal School will entertain the Presbyterian choir of Bloomsburg at her home in Orangeville this Thursday evening.

If you expect to buy a holiday present for your uncle, or your aunt, do not buy it until you have seen the line at Mercer's Drug and Book Store.

Gerald Gross has replaced Henry Knorr as clerk at the Bloomsburg Store Company. The latter had been in the employ of the Store Company for several years.

Judge Metzger of Williamsport has made an order by which jurors are to be paid $2.00 for each day's work, and that nothing additional will be allowed for night work.

The announcement that freight rates will on January 1st be raised on all railroads from 32 to 50 per cent will, it is true, meet with most vigorous protests all over the country.

The *Farm Journal* has nearly two million readers each issue; it has just installed a New Press that will print from 100 to 200 copies a minute; it is the best farm paper in America. It pleases the men and women folks all to pieces. We have made special arrangement by which we are able to send THE COLUMBIAN one year and the *Farm Journal* 5 years, (all of 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903 and 1904) to all subscribers of our paper; new and old, who pay a year in advance. Please be prompt.

If you want a nice calendar, Christmas card, booklet, or books of any kind, go to Mercer's Drug and Book Store.

PURELY PERSONAL

William Coffman was a Wilkes-Barre visitor on Monday.

F. J. Richard left on Monday for a business trip to Chicago.

Frank Lutz is home from Haverford College for the holidays.

John Lazarus, of Mt. Carmel spent Christmas in town with relatives.

Francis Drinker, came down from Scranton and spent a few days in town.

E. Barton John, of Philadelphia, spent a few days in town with relatives.

Charles Evans came down from Wilkes-Barre to spend Christmas at home.

George Sloan of Baltimore is spending a few days with his father on Market street.

Miss Martha Edgar of Wilkes-Barre spent a few days with her mother on Iron Street.

Seth Graham, of Williamsport, spent Sunday and Christmas with his mother in town.

E. O. Perin, of New York, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Meigs over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Roys visited the latter's parents at Tunkhannock over Christmas.

Elmer E. Milheim is the guest of Bloomsburg friends. He is attending Lehigh University.

Miss Margaret Laubauch has sufficiently recovered from sickness to be up about the house.

Mrs. H. C. Jones is spending a week with her father, Mr. John G. Curns, at Selinsgrove.

William Rush and family, of Seventh Street, spent Sunday with his father at Hazleton.

Louis Lowenburg, of Milton, was among the many who enjoyed Christmas at home, in town,

Mrs. J. S. Gilbert, of Philadelphia, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Webb on Christmas.

Miss Natalie Foulke is spending the holiday week with Wilkes-Barre friends. She will return after New Years.

Miss Laura Horn, of Reading, was entertained on Christmas by Mr. and Mrs. James Thornton, on Catharine Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kline of Scranton, spent Christmas with the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Kline in town.

Mrs. Jane Bluett left on Monday for a few days sojourn with Bellefonte friends. She was accompanied by Miss Emma Webb.

Boyd Maize a student in the law department of Yale, is home for the holiday vacation. He will return the 8th of next month.

Frank Phillips came over from Jersey Shore, where he is conducting a photograph gallery, and spent Christmas with his mother.

Mr. G N. Boggs, came home to spend Christmas with his family. He is engaged as a civil engineer in one of the New England States.

William Leverett, of Philadelphia spent Sunday and Monday in town. He returned to the city on Tuesday. His wife will remain here a few days longer.

Miss Pauline Wirt, who is attending school at New York City, and Carl Wirt, a student at Harvard University are spending their holiday vacation with their parents.

E. B. Clark of Holidaysburg, and Geo. A. Clark of Tyrone, arrived in town on Saturday. The former returned on Monday afternoon. Geo. A. will spend a few days here.

Miss Martha, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Armstrong, of Milton, is spending this week with her grandmother, Mrs. Hassert, corner of Catharine and Fourth Street.

C. C. Galighan, of this town, is now in the employ of Bartel Harris and Company of Philadelphia, and has charge of a large corrugated iron job at 12th and Susquehanna Avenue, that city.

Rupert Leader, son of our townsman F. M. Leader, is home with his parents for a few days. He has been absent for several months during which time he has visited many prominent cities

James Dougherty, Edward Blue, Patrick Reilly, and Daniel Butler, all Bloomsburg boys, now filling good positions at Philadelphia, came home on Sunday to spend Christmas with their parents.

The Misses Mary C. and Frances R. Conner, daughters of Rev. and Mrs. B. C. Conner, are spending a few days with their parents. They are students at the Women's College of Baltimore, Md.

A girl baby has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben. H. Vannatta.

Bibles, either large or small. Prices, from 30c. to $7.00, at Mercer's Drug and Book Store.

It is said that upwards of fifteen new houses have been built in Berwick in the past five months.

Lamp globes, for your parlor lamp. We can fit almost any kind of a lamp. Mercer's Drug and Book Store.

The Farmers National Bank this year departed from its usual custom of presenting each customer with a calendar, and instead, gave out a very neat and substantial bill book.

John A. Fisher and Miss Dora Morgan were married at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Fisher, on East First street, last Tuesday at 8 p. m., by Rev. J. D. Smith, of the Baptist Church. A large number of invited guests were present.

An exchange says: "There appears to be only a vague understanding on the part of constables and justices of the peace as to the enlarged powers that were invested in them by a legislative act of 1898. Constables now have powers identical with policemen and can arrest, without a warrant, and take before a local magistrate any offender against the peace, or who violates the borough ordinances. The justice may impose a fine and costs, the fine to be paid to the borough treasury for the use of the borough."

JURY LIST

For February Term, Commencing Monday, February 12, 1900.

GRAND JURORS.

1 Boyer Andrew, farmer, Locust
2 Bowman Taylor, farmer, Mifflin
3 Corneilison Elias, sawyer, Pine
4 Dreyfuss Henry, merchant, Berw'k
5 Deitterick H. F., landlord, Bloom
6 Edson Jas. E., laborer, Benton Twp
7 Fortner Bruce, bookkeeper, Cent'a
8 Johnson Jacob, farmer, Bloom
9 Jury B. W., contractor, Bloom
10 Kramer Wm. J., mason, Fish'ck
11 Kline H. O., buss driver, Berwick
12 Kern Clark E., farmer, Cleveland
13 Kramer Jno. W., carpenter, Bloom
14 Keeler M. L., farmer, Scott
15 McBride Frank, carpenter, Bloom
16 Manning Hiram, Supt., Bloom
17 Reilley Wm., miner, Conyngham
18 Shuman J. E., doctor, Madison
19 Sands C. L., merchant, Mt Pleas
20 Sponenberger Ben., landl'd, B'wick
21 Stivetts Frank, miner, Conyngham
22 Snyder Wm., miller, Locust
23 Welliver Norman, farmer, Hemi'k
24 Welliver John, blacksmith, Bloom

PETIT JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

1 Appleman M. K., farmer, Bloom
2 Bean Peter, hotelkeeper, Locust
3 Creasy Joseph, farmer, Centre
4 Coleman James H., agent, Bloom
5 Creasy J. W., merchant, Mifflin
6 Darrah Patrick, engin'r, Centralia
7 Derr Frank, liveryman, Bloom
8 Deighmiller Henry, farmer, Hem'k
9 Freas B. D., bank teller, Berwick
10 Prettyman Faus, farmer, Pine
11 Gibbons Chas., farmer, Benton T.
12 Gordner G. H., farmer, Pine
13 Gibbons G. M., farmer, Benton T.
14 Girton Alfred, miller, Montour
15 Husted David L., laborer, Sugarl'f
16 Herrington Herb., foundrym'n "
17 Hidler John, farmer, Jackson
18 Jones Frank, buss driver, Bloom
19 Johnson A. M., farmer, Cleveland
20 Kline John A., farmer, Sugarloaf
21 Lazarus Emanuel, gent, Bloom
22 Lindermuth Wesley, farmer, Loc'st
23 Larish Jos. M., carpenter, Sugarl'f
24 Mears Elmer, clerk, Montour
25 Mensch E. Clark, laborer, Franklin
26 McHenry Alfred L., lumberman, Benton Boro.
27 Potter John, farmer, Pine
28 Ruckle Jesse, laborer, Millville
29 Runyon Robert, clerk, Bloom
30 Reifsnyder W. R., laborer, Main
31 Stine H. L., laborer, Benton Twp
32 Shultz Elias, farmer, Sugarloaf
33 Shaffer Wm., farmer, Bloom, 3d D.
34 Smith Chas. C., merchant, Cat. B.
35 Waples B. G., merchant, Scott
36 Winley John, doctor, Benton B.
37 Young Calvin, farmer, Jackson
38 Zeigler Joseph, landlord, Scott

SECOND WEEK.

1 Bomboy Charles, b'smith, Scott
2 Bibby M. A., gent, Catawissa Boro
3 Crawford A. J., laborer, Mt Pleas
4 Cotterman Henry, laborer, Bloom
5 Davis Lewis E., clerk, Centralia
6 Dietrick, Wm. E., merchant, Scott
7 Fortner Jno. B., laborer, Cata. B.
8 Fenstemaker Jas., photographer, Berwick.
9 Fritz Jefferson, farmer, Jackson
10 Garrison Norman, laborer, Berwick
11 Hagenbuch J. Clark, laborer, Bloom
12 Heacock Bartley, farmer, G'wood
13 Holly Cornelius, laborer, Cata. Twp
14 Hendershott Chas. H., bookkeeper, Bloom.
15 Hayhurst Lewis, wheelright, Cat. B
16 Jones Charles, farmer, Orange
17 Johnson Tide, farmer, Greenwood
18 Jones Peter, carpenter, Bloom
19 Knorr Eli M., salesman, Bloom
20 Laubach Wilbur, teacher, Sugarl'f
21 Levan Isaac, blacksmith, Locust
22 Megargell J. B. McClellan, laborer, Orange.
23 Mounts Scott, laborer, Sugarloaf
24 Nuss J. B., miller, Main
25 Pealer Benj. F., laborer, Fish'ck
26 Petty M. H., farmer, Briarcreek
27 Pfahler F. J., farmer, Cleveland
28 Ruckle Wash., stonemason, Bloom
29 Rhawn S. B., saloonkeeper, Cat. B
30 Ritchie John, laborer, Bloom
31 Rishel Wm., farmer, Montour
32 Shaffer G. W., laborer, Conyngham
33 Shaffer Ellis, farmer, Mt. Pleasant
34 Snyder Jere., farmer, Locust
35 Trump James, farmer, Fishingc'k
36 Trump C. W., boat builder, Scott
37 Trescott, Charles E., carriage builder, Berwick.
38 Welliver Eli, farmer, Greenwood

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONEST persons to represent us as managers in this and close by counties. Salary $900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank, in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago. 9-28-16t

Critical Judgment

finds no flaw in our Photographs. Let your friends decide—we know their opinion will be complimentary to our work.

Skill, taste, experience, with the best of modern appliances and equipment—all these we employ to make your picture perfectly satisfactory.

We are showing several new styles of work in both the platinotype and carbonette finish that are exclusive with us in Bloomsburg.

BE UP TO DATE.

—o—

—THE—

PHILLIPS ✻ STUDIO,
MAIN STREET.
Opposite Episcopal Rectory. 11-24

We wish you all

A Happy and Prosperous

New Year.

—o—

H. J. CLARK & SON.

IN SHOE BUYING

Get the correct shape for your particular type of feet.

"QUEEN QUALITY" SHOES

are made in special shapes to fit the several types of feet. The price is not the only thing that has made "QUEEN QUALITY" famous. Also a complete line of the famous CURTIS SHOE for men.

F. D. DENTLER

The Fall Bridesmaid

Will have no difficulty in making a selection for a gift from our fine stock of beautiful goods. From trinkets to silverware is a long step, for there are so many things between, costing very little and costing a good deal. We want our stock well known; it will meet every want. The new rings, settings, bracelets and brooches, are all here.

Sterling Silver Top Scent Bottles,
ONLY 25 CENTS EACH.

GEO. W. HESS,
OPTICIAN AND JEWELER,
6 E. Main St. Bloomsburg, Pa.

WHY NOT BUY YOUR
Xmas Candies
—FROM—
E. M. SAVIDGE
when he sells such pure, fresh and dainty confections. Try our 25c and 40c box candies. Fine chocolate creams, 12c lb., mixtures, 3 lbs. for 25c. Our bon bons and candied fruit are the finest ever brought to this city. Buy once and you buy always. Fresh invoice of

CHOCOLATE BONBONS.
LOWNEY'S CANDIES
RECEIVED FRESH TO-DAY from their Boston factory.

E. M. SAVIDGE,
The Leading Confectioner,
17 East Main St. Bloomsburg, Pa

One New Year's Eve

By Manda L. Crocker.

THE swish of a blue dress, a faint breath of violets, as in passing, and he felt rather than saw Marie Summerfield go by.

Standing a little apart from the knots of merry young people thronging the pleasant rooms, he was conscious of a thread of pain running through the last night of the old year, touching only Miss Summerfield and himself.

By he, I mean Leigh Reyburn, the owner of the old-fashioned, low-roomed grange beneath whose roof the young people of Gladbrook had gathered to keep a merry watch-night. With music and laughter and gay repartee they meant to dance a welcome to the joyous New Year without much thought for the staid old twelve-month which had served them so faithfully.

But Leigh moved uneasily, sending imploring glances after the blue gown, all to no purpose. Marie was absorbed with the fascinating company of Maurice Davenport, and was smiling her sweetest—and Marie could smile divinely—and entertaining him admirably.

Reyburn was thinking hard, and, it must be confessed, uncharitably. Had he worshiped and petted and lived for Miss Summerfield these two blessed sunlit years, to have hope and happiness go into the grave of the frail old year leaving nothing but memories?

What was that Marie was singing to the sweet-toned guitar she held so daintily, strapped in place with a blue riband?

"Ring out the old, ring in the new;
The year is dying, let it go;
Ring in the new; ring in the new."

Her voice seemed to falter a little on the repeat as it fell to a soft cadence. Was it possible she was thinking of the old so tenderly—the old love, for instance? Ah! well, he did not know.

* * * * * * * * *

The yule log had burned out a week ago, but he had not the heart to take up the silvery ashes from the old, red brick hearth as yet. Ever since that other night he had kept his vow and closed his doors to all merriment for two long years. But somehow the lads and lassies of Gladbrook had lain their sympathies on his door-stone and worked themselves into his good graces once more, and before he realized what he was doing he had given up the silent rooms again to a Christmas party. But no more New Year frolics under his roof, he said; not until—well, maybe— He stopped short in his musings; still the remnant of the mistletoe hung in the bracket work of the old chandelier and he remembered now, as he looked at it, how pure and fair Alicia Merrill looked when Herman Montrose kissed her beneath its potent spell a week ago. She put him in mind, O, so much, of her. Covering his eyes for a moment with trembling hand, he went to the window and looked out. White and glistening as an angel's wing lay the snow on the intervening fields. Over there was her house, but she had been away now for a long time studying music, and he had heard, for she did not write to him, that her voice was simply divine, and as a musician she was wonderful.

Nevertheless, it was a night like this, nodding toward the flooding moonlight outside, that they—he and she—had their misunderstanding. A spasm of pain crossed his fine face and he caught his breath a little. He could not tell just how it came about, never clearly understanding, but that night so much like this, and New Year's Eve, too, marked the beginning of their diverging paths. And he had heard of diverging paths which came together again after awhile!

To-morrow was the glad New Year again. Would its happy greetings be only mockery to him?

Suddenly a thought, which had smouldered in his mind for days, flashed up like a gleam of heavenly light, radiating his whole being.

She was coming home to-night on the late

HER VOICE SEEMED TO FALTER.

train; and he was so hungry to see her; only God knew how famished of heart he was!

He would take the down train, get off at Rockland when she changed cars for Gladbrook. No one could prevent him from riding home in the same coach with her; and even that would be a blessed comfort. Then, maybe, something would come of it. Who knew?

In 15 minutes he was inside his great coat and locking the hall door, with a nervous, glad excitement stealing over him, like the coming of a new day. A ten-minutes' walk brought him to the station.

"Going away for the New Year?" queried the agent, pleasantly, handing Reyburn the required pasteboard.

"O, a little way," he replied, absently, pulling on his gloves.

Scarcely had he settled himself in the outward-bound train than Joe Antrim thumped him on the shoulder and sang out: "Hullo! going away on a blow-out, I suppose? Well, so am I. Some are going away, and some are coming home."

In the awkward silence which followed Joe's voluble introduction, he seemed to read Reyburn's thoughts, for, without looking further for reply, he began again: "Miss Summerfield is coming to-night, they say; and they say, too, that she is bringing her best fellow with her. Gladbrook looks for a wedding at the Summerfield home to-morrow. But, of course, I don't know; it is only gossip, maybe."

Having thus delivered himself, Joe Antrim, without waiting for reply, betook himself to the smoker, leaving Reyburn in just the state of mind he intended, half-way between insanity and desperate intent.

But by and by Reyburn's mind cleared to Joe's last sentence. Only gossip. Of course that was all; but Joe was mean to dash it over to him of all persons, and in such an insinuating manner, too. Well, he would go on to Rockland now if he met her complete bridal party; he would see for himself, and if it was all true, why, he would not go home that night, and perhaps Gladbrook would never see him again.

At Rockland he had only a few minutes to wait between trains, and already the home-bound one was waiting on a side-track. Purchasing his ticket, he ensconced himself where he could plainly see the passengers leave the cross-train.

"Now for the bridal party, at least the bride and groom," he said, trying to be jocular with himself, although his face was very white and his mouth twitched nervously.

At the cry "train, train," everybody began to bustle about. Friends, baggage and good-bys were mixed up indiscriminately, but Leigh was very still. He could hear his anxious heart beat out its suspense in great suffocating leaps, as the fateful train thundered in.

Sure enough, there was Miss Summerfield; and the fine-looking young man who helped her alight also took charge of her baggage.

Heaven have mercy! Were gossip and Joe Antrim right, after all? But pshaw! any chivalrous fellow traveler would have done as much.

Notwithstanding this plausible thought, Leigh slipped into the home-bound coach like a thief, taking the corner seat in the rear end of the car.

When Miss Summerfield came in, the terrible groom-to-be, to whom the bridal party had dwindled, even he, was not in attendance. Marie carried her own "grip."

The man felt a tremor of hope quiver all over him, something like an electric current. She took the third seat from the door and leaned her head on her hand wearily. A strange air for a bride, thought the man in the corner. He could not see her

HE WHISPERED: "MARIE."

face, but some way he felt that this New Year's Eve was not what she wished. O, was she in trouble, too? He had half a mind to go to her; the seat directly behind her was providentially empty; he could whisper "Marie" over the back of her seat when his courage warranted it.

At the next stop he took advantage of the stir of the passengers and slipped into the coveted groove. Blessed privilege! He had not been near, so near her for years, and his heart was on fire. When he could wait no longer, he whispered over the barrier: "Marie!"

She looked up, surprised and startled. After the confusion had left her lovely face, she gave him her hand gingerly and asked in strained tones: "How came you here, Mr. Reyburn?"

"I could not help it," he confessed, flushing, but looking straight at her. "I wanted to be near you once more. You don't know how miserable I am without you."

There was a world of emotion in the undertone, but he kept bravely on:

"I came down to Rockland for nothing else than that I might get a glimpse of you. I felt it would comfort me to ride home in the same coach—to-night of all nights."

He stopped and looked at her in such a pitiful, hungry-hearted way. It was all out now, this confession of his. He meant to make it at the risk of everything before his heart failed him—and he had done so.

Of course she could do what she pleased with it, and him, too; he had staked and would win, or lose, all. Putting his elbow on the barrier and leaning a little toward her, he waited for her to speak. And her face was a study. Presently she gasped out: "Then you aren't to be married to-night?"

The interrogation snapped the last thread holding Leigh Reyburn's great love in reserve.

"Marie, darling! Could you—did you think—O, Heaven! as if I could love anyone but you! O, Marie!"

The whiteness of his face was terrible to see; but it all dawned upon her at once.

"I—I—O, Leigh!"—she put out both her hands, and two great tears stole down her cheeks to finish the sentence more eloquently than words.

When the train stopped at Gladbrook, a very happy couple alighted. And out across the moonlit snow, from the belfry bars of the gray stone church came the merry chime of bells:

"Ring out the old, ring in the new;
The year is dying; let it go."

"Ring in the new," said Leigh, drawing her arm through his. "The years of misunderstanding are dead; let them go, dearest."

"We will," she answered, softly and happily.

And Joe Antrim laughed in his sleeve, and said to the bright New Year morning: "I am glad I set those two simpletons right by a bit of strategy. A little prevarication, ahem! But all is fair in love and war."

EVEN THE WORM WILL TURN.

"Wouldn't this jar you," said the Early Bird, testily; "not a worm in sight."

"Perhaps," said the Night Owl, "this being New Year's, the worm has turned a new leaf."—Kansas City Star.

A Habit of His.

Major—Going to swear off drinking this year, old man?

Minor—I suppose so. I generally do.—Town Topics.

JOHN HOBBS' ERROR.

How It Helped Him to Break a Cast-Iron Resolution.

IT was the eve of the New Year. In one short hour the bells would peal for the birth of 1900.

John Hobbs, lawyer and notary public, sat in his office thinking, for he had much to think of. Eighteen hundred and ninety-nine had been what he called a "corker." In other words, it had been vastly unsatisfactory.

He was young and handsome, and the poorest lawyer in the city, both as to finance and legal ability. And he rightly attributed this dual poverty to a pair of brown eyes. Had he devoted as much of 1899 to the study of law as he had to those brown eyes, he would have progressed vastly in legal lore.

"And, by Jove!" he cried, bringing down his fist, "I will not waste another minute on the little coquette! I have let her play hob with me long enough, and to-night I draw the line and dismiss the case!"

Having said which, he took up his pen and wrote the following ironclad resolution:

"Chicago, Jan. 1, 1899.

"I hereby resolve and promise during this year just arrived to have nothing whatever to do with Anita Sara Atkins.

"JOHN HOBBS."

Having written this, he appended the following:

"I, John Hobbs, having appeared before me, John Hobbs, a notary public for the county of Cook, state of Illinois, do most solemnly swear that I will keep the above resolution. JOHN HOBBS."

To this he affixed his notarial seal, and, taking 50 cents from his right pocket, paid it to himself, and put it in his left pocket.

AFFIXING HIS SEAL.

The clock struck twelve. John Hobbs immediately underwent a revulsion of feeling. He felt that life itself would be worthless without Anita.

"But I have sworn it," he said, "and it would be perjury to think of her now!"

But suddenly a gleam of joy lightened his face.

"By Jove!" he cried, "this resolution is null and void! There is a technical error in it! I have succumbed to the inevitable force of habit, and dated it 1899, instead of 1900! Anita, my darling, I am free!"

With a cry of joy he coiled the sworn resolve into a lighter, and lighted his pipe with it.

Some people swear when they date everything incorrectly on the first day of a new year. As for John Hobbs, he only smiles. They will be married in June.

ELLIS PARKER BUTLER.

THE GLAD NEW YEAR.

Its Advent Is Marked by Various Customs in Many Lands.

MORE attention is paid to New Year's in our national capital, Washington, than in any other city in the United States. The state levee at the white house is but the beginning of the calling that continues throughout the afternoon and well into the night in official and private houses. In fact, the social season is formally inaugurated on New Year's day. It is grand rallying day, and men call then who never emerge from their shell again during the year. Lists are published in the newspapers of the houses where receptions will be held, with the names of the assisting women. The latter often attract more callers than the hostess, and newly arrived families are on the lookout for popular women for their receptions. The affairs are conducted with lavish southern hospitality. Tables are loaded with viands—real southern egg-nog or bowls of Fish House punch mixed by a well-guarded formula, an heirloom in the family, is served. It is a gala day for Washington, and it is well it comes but once a year.

New Year's day is made much of in Europe, and in some countries its celebration is on a more elaborate scale than Christmas. Gifts are exchanged with reckless abandon, recalling the days of feudalism, when every landlord presented his tenant with a fat capon. An orange stuck with cloves was the common gift of poor people. Among the rich, gloves were a popular present, and often a sum of money, called glove money, served as a substitute. When pins were invented they took the place of gloves, and every woman was proud of her collection of pins made from thorns, bone, silver, gold or steel. The expression, pin money, was originally used to designate the money often presented in lieu of the pins for their purchase. Under good Queen Bess the custom of giving presents on New Year's was at its high water mark, and the most extravagant packages were distributed anonymously with no inscription but a verse expressing greetings.

According to an old superstition, one's luck for the year is dependent on the complexion of the first man who calls. If he is a blonde, fate will be kind, but if a dark-complexioned man steps over the threshold first, sickness, trouble and financial disaster are apt to step with him. So firmly was this superstition implanted in the mind of an elderly woman that she made arrangements every year by which her first caller was sure to be of a light complexion.

The holiday revels in England end with Twelfth Night. In America they are drawn to a close with the New Year celebration. The stripping of the Christmas tree, which properly takes place New Year's Eve, is frequently made the excuse for a jolly party. There is very likely to be a package on the tree for each one present, containing a joke that will be as good-natured as it is amusing.

Drink His Only Solace Now.

"Yes, I'll swear off on New Year's day,"
He said, "if my neighbor's kid'll
Swear off from trying to learn to play
His everlasting fiddle."
—Chicago Tribune.

WHY THEY ARE BACHELORS.

One Hundred Reasons as Stated by English Bachelors Why They Never Married.

The writer was allowed to look at the book of membership of the largest bachelor club in the Midlands.

Each member stated after his signature why he joined the club; and, as no one is allowed to become a member until he is 30 years old, these reasons should be studied by the other fellows' sisters, says Stray Stories.

Taking a random 100, the writer found that 30 members were still suffering from the wounds of a jilting; 20 owned that they couldn't stand the idea of having some woman always near them who had a right to continually talk; 12 considered that women got in the way of men's work, and never helped their husbands; eight feared the continual interference of mothers-in-law, nine considered that no man should ally himself with a creature who spent her time in gossiping and wearing new clothes; seven could not find their ideal woman; six dreaded the noise of children; five, who had joined at the same time, had given their lives up to trying to discover what good women had ever done in the world, and three owned candidly that they did not—taking into consideration the worry of marriage, the greater amount of work the husband had to do, the chance of not marrying the right girl and the risk of having their gray hairs brought in sorrow to the grave by the doings of their offspring—consider the game worth the candle.

It only now remains for some bachelorless club to state their reasons for blessed singleness, and the reasons may be removed.

AMERICA'S LOCOMOTIVES.

Wonderful Engines Are Ready for Any Emergency Which May Confront Them.

The American locomotive engineer deems it advisable to design his engine with a large margin of power. If an express engine is designed to take a 200-ton load at 50 miles an hour, and if that load should happen to be increased to 300 tons, the locomotive is still expected to be able to take it and keep time, and usually does so. Such, at any rate, is the experience of such an impartial and level-headed observer as Mr. W. M. Acworth. If an American express be late at one point of its journey the engine is expected to make up the lost time even if the load be larger than usual. And, again, this is generally done, says the Engineering Magazine.

But if an English engine is given a single coach above its prescribed load the driver at once insists upon having a "pilot," and commonly he gets one. Or should the weather be bad, with strong side wind or a slippery rail, he demands an assisting engine, and is accorded one, as a matter of course. Obviously this applies especially to the case of single-wheelers, which are so largely used on some English railways because their range of power is much more sharply limited by adverse conditions than is the case with coupled engines. But in either case it seems indisputable that a smaller range of power is given to an English locomotive than to an American.

New Words for Old Things.

The young woman whose vocabulary is mostly adverbs and adjectives — we have all met her, or her sister—was with an excursion party on the Potomac river. The Washington Post treasures a fragment of her conversation. "This is Alexandria we're coming to now," said Margaret. "You must go over there before you go away." "What is there to see?" asked the young man. "Oh," said Margaret, "there's an old graveyard there—the funniest old place you ever saw, with just a lot of the cutest old gravestones in it. It's just perfectly grand!"

Weight of American Mails Unknown.

Strange as it seems, the United States government has not taken a complete accounting of the actual total weights of the mail matter carried by it for over 20 years.

"Grasp All and Lose All."—Many people are so intent on "grasping all" that they lose strength of nerves, appetite, digestion, health. Fortunately, however, these may be restored by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has put many a business man on the road to success by giving him good digestion, strong nerves and a clear brain. It does the same thing for weak and tired women.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache, indigestion.

"Aha!" exclaimed the heavy villain, "the plot thickens." It's about time," remarked the occupant of the gallery; "it's been pretty thin so far."

IT KEEPS THE FEET WARM AND DRY.—Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures chilblains, swollen, sweating, sore, aching, damp feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample free Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. 12 21d4t

Frequently the difference between an optimist and pessimist is simply that the former has never had dyspepsia.

DELIGHTFUL RELIEF FROM CATARRH.—Here is one of a thousand such testimonies. The Rev. A. D. Buckley, of Buffalo, says: "I wish all to know what a blessing Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is in a case of catarrh. I was troubled with this disease for years, but the first time I used this remedy it gave most delightful relief. I now regard myself entirely cured after using it for two months."

Sold by C. A. Kleim. 67

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

"I'd lay down my life for you," protested the poetical lover. "Yes," argued the practical maiden, "but would you lay down the carpets?"

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

FIND OUT YOURSELF.

Why ask a physician to find out whether your kidneys are diseased. Take a glass tumbler and fill it with urine. If there is a sediment after standing twenty-four hours, your kidneys are sick. If you have a desire to urinate often, a pain in the back, or if your urine stains linen, you should at once take Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, as delay is dangerous. There is no question about its being the best and surest medicine in the world for any and all diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and of the urinary passages, rheumatism, dyspepsia or constipation of the bowels. It quickly relieves inability to hold urine, and the necessity of getting up often during the night. It stops that scalding pain when passing urine and corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer.

It is sold by all druggists at one dollar a bottle. You can have a trial bottle and pamphlet of valuable medical advice sent free by mail postpaid, by mentioning the COLUMBIAN and sending your address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y. The publisher of this paper guarantees the genuineness of this liberal offer.

Even the most superstitious girl wouldn't object to getting thirteen presents.

SALT RHEUM CURED QUICK.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures salt rheum, and all itching or burning skin diseases in a day. One application gives almost instant relief. For itching, blind, or bleeding piles, it stands without a peer. Cures in three to six nights. 35 cents.

Sold by C. A. Kleim. 68

It seems strange that the person who never comes to the point should be the greatest bore.

40 GEMS, 10 CENTS.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills cure all troubles arising from torpor of the liver. Easy and quick—banish sick headache—purify the blood and eradicate all impurities from the system. The demand is big. The pills are little, easy to take, pleasant results, no pain. 40 in a vial, 10c.

Sold by C. A. Kleim. 69

Faint heart ne'er won a fair lady, nor laughed at his own jokes.

TRY GRAIN-O! TRY GRAIN-O!—Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made of pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee. 15c. and 25c. per package Sold by all grocers. 12 7 4td

The man who doesn't consider himself a little above the average is hopeless.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

DR. VON STAN'S PINEAPPLE TABLETS.—Medical science by accident discovered the potency of the pineapple as a panacea for stomach troubles. The immense percentage of vegetable pepsin contained in the fruit makes it an almost indispensable remedy in cases of dyspepsia and indigestion, and the whole train of ailments that follow. One tablet after each mail will aid digestion and cure most chronic cases. 18 in a box, 10c.

Sold by C. A. Kleim. 70

Harduppe—"Alas! all flesh is grass." Wigwag—"And that, I suppose, is an excuse for your seedy appearance."

Drying preparations simply develop dry catarrh; they dry up the secretions which adhere to the membrane and decompose, causing a far more serious trouble than the ordinary form of catarrh. Avoid all drying inhalants and use that which cleanses, soothes and heals. Ely's Cream Balm is such a remedy and will cure catarrh or cold in head easily and pleasantly. All druggists sell it at 50 cents, or it will be mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

The far-sighted housewife is saving the price tags from the most expensive presents for use next Christmas.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS FOR District Office Managers in this State to represent me in their own and surrounding counties. Willing to pay yearly $600, payable weekly. Desirable employment with unusual opportunities. References exchanged. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. S. A. Park, 320 Caxton Building, Chicago. 12-21-16t

"This is what might be called a trial trip," remarked the facetious customer as he stumbled over a mat while testing the fit of the shoes.

The publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., whose card will be found in another column, tell us Biggle Cow Book is most elaborately and beautifully illustrated in wood engraving, in half tone and in color work; and the type, press work and binding, are simply superb. Eight of the principal breeds are shown in colors, true to life, by a first-class artist. No expense has been spared on these portraits, and they must certainly gratify and please. There are twenty-six chapters, covering the whole ground of the dairy. The villager with one cow will find the work a great help. The creamery chapter is up to date, and will certainly interest many. It is an up to date book, and should form part of the library of every progressive farmer and cow owner in the United States. It contains 144 pages of type matter, and 130 beautiful illustrations. It is handsomely bound in cloth. The price is 50 cents, free by mail; address the publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

Many a man would be more likely to wake and find himself famous if he didn't sleep so late in the mornings.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

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The S. S. McCLURE COMPANY,

200 EAST 25TH STREET,

NEW YORK CITY. NEW YORK.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

The New Year.

IN TIME there are no rests as in music. Time was in the without a beginning, and time will be ever and forever. On and on and on it goes in harmonious perfectness, knowing no age and making no record of days. "Natura non saltat"—nature never made a break or a pause. It shows no chasms anywhere in its majestic course.

Man, though, for his convenience or pleasure, or profit, establishes times and seasons. Thus he says the first day of January shall be termed the beginning of a New Year. The Romans, with an acute poetic sense that pervaded all their work, elected to have the dawn of the year show in March—the first spring month, when nature kisses new life into everything and robes the earth in garments of many colors.

Man must have his pauses and starting points. It is not so much a question of sentiment as of necessity that dates and seasons be fixed. The success of business life depends upon it, and a nation without a chronology is a people without a history. Each year must hold its own events, nor may one trench upon the other.

Leaving this line of suggestion, one is led to the thought that these year posts of man's time offer opportunity for reflection upon what has been and what may be. Each New Year day tells not only of the new birth, but also of the year that is sepultured. Here are presented in brave contrast life and death. As the old passes out, the new comes in. So with man and all other animate things. "The king is dead; live the king."

So one lesson after another may be learned, if one be but a willing pupil. What the memories of the just dead year? What the sins, the errors, the follies? What the good one did, and what progress in the knowledge that is lasting? Ah! the year is gone, gone to one and all of us; but the impression remains. These years one by one are character builders, each adding to the other until the mortal changes to the immortal!

Looking backward, what is the reckoning? Whatever most of good, or of ill, the New Year is at hand. Let the accounting be just, that one may be abler to meet justly and righteously the things that are before. One should recall the errors of the past, not that he may mourn over them, but that he may gain strength for future struggles.

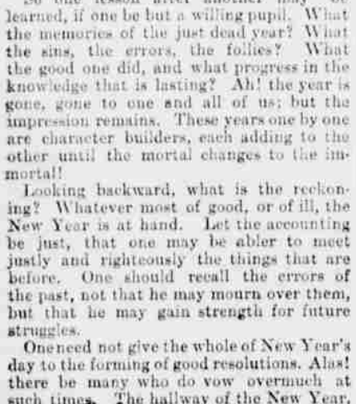
One need not give the whole of New Year's day to the forming of good resolutions. Alas! there be many who do vow overmuch at such times. The hallway of the New Year, like that of hell, is paved with good intentions. One may resolve and resolve again, and swear lustily in confirmation of such purpose; yet all unavailingly, because of the frailty of his being. He acts the better part who reflects, and is not rash in promises.

Not the same to all is the history of the past year; and not two shall find the New Year the same in experience. But each year is for all, and has in abundance riches of good for every one. The year just closed was lavish in gifts; the new offers plenty as great. It is but to look for it fearlessly and the searcher will be rewarded.

The old was and is not. The new is here with its portents. A warm heart for the year just dead, and a glad hand for the one that is newly born.

WILLIAM ROSSER COBBE.

THEN THEY BOTH CASHED IN.



Coldeck—What was the difference, '99, old boy, between you and me at 11:30 last night?

'99—Give 'up.

Coldeck—Well, you were drawing to a close and I was drawing to a flush.—Chicago Chronicle.

A New Year Declaration.

Alas, no resolutions fair
Shall on the scroll appear;
I'll but endeavor to repair
The ones I broke last year.
—Washington Star.

NEW YEAR'S RETROSPECT.

It Shows That Jealousy Sometimes Rests on Thin Foundation.

"WELL, well, so this is New Year's day," said Mr. Spooner. "Do you remember how we quarreled this day one year ago?"

"Remember! I think I do!" cried his wife. "Why, the cards were ordered when it happened, and I didn't know whether I could have your name taken out and Dick's inserted, in case I changed my mind."

"In case I changed mine, you mean, dear. Strange that I never suspected how much poor Dora cared for me until that day."

"I'm sure she had concealed it very well—the way she ran after Dick, as if he ever had eyes for anybody but me! He never told his love, but a woman's intuition was—"

"A synonym of vanity, dear. Of course, I couldn't help knowing that she cared for me when I met her in the boarding house parlor, with her eyes full of tears, on

THIS DAY ONE YEAR AGO.

the very morning after you had told Marie, her dearest friend, that we were to be married in a month."

"Humph, that girl would cry about anything; I've known her to cry when the villain in the play was killed—as if a villain could expect anything else in the last act. But as soon as I saw Dick that morning I knew that he knew it. Why, his necktie had slipped around under one ear and his voice, as he wished me a happy New Year, was so sad that I felt guilty, though my conscience told me that I had not encouraged him."

"You've forgotten how you used to praise the shape of his head."

"As if that meant anything! A girl only praises the shape of a man's head when she cannot find anything else to flatter him about. It—it means no more than it does when she tells a small man that he resembles Napoleon. But when I remembered that you had once gone down on the floor in your new trousers to pick up Dora's handkerchief I knew that I had been cruelly deceived. So when you reproached me about Dick, I—"

"I remember how badly I felt when she replied to my New Year's greeting with the remark that happiness for her was over forever. And before I could comfort her Miss Marie came in and I could only go sadly away without telling her that I should always be a brother to her."

"And poor Dick, I asked him if there was anything I could do for him; he replied: 'Yes,' but just then the maid came in with a note for him, and he said he must go at once—I think he wished to be alone with his sorrow. Then you came in, and, instead of sharing my pity for him, you accused me of flirting with him!"

"I—er—don't remember that. But wasn't it odd that before I left you forever, Miss Marie should come in and tell us that Dora and Dick were engaged! I've often wondered how it happened that they decided to console each other."

"And so have I. Why, here is Marie now—perhaps she can explain. Sit down, Marie, do. Tom and I are just going over old times. Do you remember last New Year's day, and—"

"Indeed I do. I've just been to see Dora, and she was talking about it. She and Dick quarreled last New Year's Eve about the date of their marriage, and almost parted forever. They think you both must have guessed it. I remember that Tom was in the parlor with Dora when I ran in on New Year's morning to tell her of your engagement. She had been on the point of asking him to help her to make up with Dick. And when she told me about it, I wrote him a note telling him that I believed she would forgive him if he came at once. That note found him at your house, Irene, where he had gone to ask your aid as peacemaker. Odd, wasn't it?"

ELISA ARMSTRONG.

Tragic.

"I shall not see you till another year
Has dawned," he said.
Oh, fickle maid! she turned not pale with fear—
She laughed instead.
This seems a tragic lay, till we remember
It occurred the thirty-first day of December.
—N. Y. Truth.

THE MORNING OF THE YEAR.

IN THE evanescent beauty of a winter morning's glow
Come the footsteps of the New Year o'er the light and fleecy snow,
And a happy welcome soundeth from the steeple-guarded chimes
And prophesy the tuneful bells the dawn of better times;
In the splendor of the morning, e'er the stars have vanished quite,
When the earth awaits her bridal in her robes of spotless white
And the millions watch impatient while the holy bells they hear,
From the orient, old in story, comes again the glad New Year.

The old year passes slowly, like a vision of the night,
With its ever-shaded sorrows and its pleasures dimly bright,
In its footsteps all around us lie a people's tears impearl'd,
And its dark and silent passage is the joy of all the world;
Let the bells that ring its going greet the infant New Year's birth,
May its dawn proclaim an era that shall brighten all the earth;
Let every land beneath the sun from trouble find release,
And read upon its brow the sign of universal peace.

Columbia greets the New Year with a welcome fair to see,
And brighter glow the stars that gem the banner of the free;
To the future that it brings us, to the days that come apace,
We trust the mighty destiny that doth invest our race;
In the flushes of its dawning we can see a grander fame
Than that whose halo gilds to-day our country's deathless name;
In the brightness and the beauty of the year's initial morn
Beneath the flag our fathers gave a newer day is born.

Hail the year's auspicious dawning! let all strife and cavil cease,
May every sword be buried 'neath the blended bloom of peace,
May every son of freedom stand erect to-day and hear
With lifted soul the chimes that ring the morning of the year;
From far Alaska's whitened coast to where the waving pines
Their shadows shed where nobly stood the serried battle lines,
From Maine's immortal surges with their legends still untold
To where the Sacramento cleaves a paradise of gold.

Ring out, O chimes, your gladness, let rejoicing rule the land,
God holds the New Year's blessings in the hollow of His hand;
He hath guarded well our country from the days of long ago
When knelt the Pilgrim Fathers in the New Year's fleecy snow;
Each year hath brought us grandeur, and the one before us now
Will set another star of fame upon Columbia's brow;
Behold! with added glory now the nation doth appear
In the bright and matchless splendor of the dawning of the year.

It dawns for every mortal on the land and on the sea,
Its light is shed on every path that leads to liberty;
The sunlight of its morning falls alike on hut and spire
And kindles in the heart of man a new and holy fire;
Lo! it marches to the anthem that the Choir Immortal sings,
And every tongue may prophesy the blessings that it brings;
From east to west, from north to south throughout our country dear
Let the proudest and the humblest greet the dawning of the year.

T. C. HARBAUGH.

NOTHING LEFT TO TURN OVER.

He—But I'm going to turn over a new leaf.

She—You've done that so often that there can't be any leaves left to turn.—Collier's Weekly.

A Natural Mistake.

Young Poet (to friend)—Well, Charley, I've sworn off.

Friend (enthusiastically)—I'm heartily glad of it, old boy; and all your friends will feel the same. Let's go and have a drink.

Young Poet—Didn't I just tell you I had sworn off drinking?

Friend (disappointed)—You didn't say you had sworn off drinking. I supposed you had sworn off writing poetry. Good-bye.—N. Y. Tribune

The New Year.

Love's harmonies flow toward him full and sweet;
Sin's wild, discordant cries are past him hurled.
With sad, glad heart and brave, reluctant feet
He steps upon the threshold of the world.
—Judge.

None to Turn Over.

"I thought you were going to turn over a new leaf, John," she said.

"I was," he replied, "but I find I can't."

"Why not?"

"There won't be any new leaves until spring."—Chicago Post.

Merely an Official Form.

He wished me a happy New Year;
The words would have tickled me, but
I knew from his bearing austere
I was booked for a salary cut.
—Chicago Record.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

There isn't a spark of truth in a paste diamond.

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONEST persons to represent us as managers in this and close by counties. Salary $900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank, in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago. 9-28-16t

Now doth ye plumber indulge in frozen pipe dreams.

There is a class of people who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c. and 25c per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

The lard manufacturer can be truly said to have a fat job.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

New Year's resolutions are being taken out of camphor.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN—Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure feverishness, bad stomach, teething disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. 12 21d4t.

Some men's prospects are so fine that they are hardly visible.

A farmer, way out in Oregon, writing to the publishers of Horse Book, advertised in this issue, says: "I have read a number of books on the horse; some of them were large and of high price, but Biggle Horse Book did me more real good than any of them." The price is 50 cents, free by mail; address the publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

The man who knows the ropes doesn't smoke Christmas cigars.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The truly finished artist must be the dead one.

Heart terrors vanish in 30 minutes under the magical wand of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. A heart specific, and no case too acute to be dispelled and absolute good health restored. Mrs. Roadhouse, of Williscroft, O., writes: "Cold sweats would stand out on me like beads, so intense were the attacks of heart disease. Dr Agnew's Cure for the heart cured me, and to-day I know nothing of the terrors of this trouble." Sold by C. A. Kleim. 66

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Even the liberal pugilist is close fisted in his method of making money.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Now, then, pay your billls gracefully.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

ELECTION NOTICE.

The regular annual meeting of the Stockholders of the First National Bank of Bloomsburg, for the election of Directors for the ensuing year will be held at the office of the said Bank on Tuesday, January 9th 1900, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 12 o'clock noon.

12-14 4t E. B. TUSTIN, Cashier.

RULE ON HEIRS.

ESTATE OF LAWSON HUGHES, DECEASED

To Wellington Hughes of Cambra, Luzerne County, Pa., Hannah Lee and Lewis Lee, of Numidia, Columbia County, Pa., Ellen Hughes, Clara Hughes, Hattie Hughes, Ida Hughes and John Hughes, of Mill Grove, Columbia County, Pa., Clinton Hughes, of Watsontown, Northumberland County, Pa., Oliver Hughes, of Ottowa, Kansas, John B. Hughes, Cozad, Dawson County, Nebraska. Sophia Arthur and Calvin Arthur, of Cozad, Dawson County, Nebraska, lineal descendants of said Lawson Hughes, deceased, and to all other persons interested, Greeting: You and each of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Bloomsburg on the first Monday of February, 1900, next, at 3 o'clock p. m., then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Lawson Hughes, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by the inquest, duly warded by the said Court, and returned by the Commissioners, or show cause why it shall not be sold. And hereof fail not.

W. W. BLACK, SHERIFF.

Per A. B. BLACK, Deputy. 12-21-4t

1891. 1899.

THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK,
—OF—
Bloomsburg, Pa.

CAPITAL, - - $60,000
Earned Surplus and Undivided Profits, 35,000

W. S. MOYER, President. A. H. BLOOM, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

Charles W. Runyon, William Gingles,
Nevin U. Funk, Charles M. Creveling,
Christopher A. Kleim, William Kreamer,
Joseph W. Ewes, William S. Moyer,
Frank Ikeler.

8-24-99

E. W. M. LOW, Pres. J. M. STAVER, Vice Pres
E. B. TUSTIN, CASHIER.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
—OF—
Bloomsburg, Pa.

Capital and Surplus, $160,000
Undivided Profits, $ 20,000

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT IN BURGLAR AND FIREPROOF VAULTS.

DIRECTORS.

Dr. E. W. M. Low, Myron I. Low,
Dr. J. H. Vastine, J. M. Staver,
E. B. Tustin, Louis Gross.

Accounts of Banks, Corporations, Firms and Individuals, Solicited Upon the Most Liberal Terms, Consistent with Good Banking. 8-10-6m.

The Bloomsburg National Bank.

CAPITAL.....$60,000
SURPLUS..... 20,000

DIRECTORS.

Henry J. Clark, Harrison J. Conner,
Joseph Ratti, Paul E. Wirt,
Wilson M. Eves, Owen W. Cherington,
Samuel Wigfall, W. M. Longenberger,
Harvey W. Hess, Amos Z. Schoch.

A. Z. Schoch.....President
Paul E. Wirt.....Vice President
W. H. Hidlay.....Cashier
Morris S. Broadt.....Teller

Business and individual accounts respectfully solicited. Aug. 2, 1899.

ELECTION NOTICE.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers National Bank of Bloomsburg, for the election of a board of directors for the ensuing year, will be held in the directors' room of the Bank, on the second Tuesday of January, A. D. 1900, between the hours of two and four o'clock p. m. A. H. BLOOM,

12-7-4t CASHIER.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

N. U. FUNK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Mrs. Ent's Building, Court House Alley,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

A. L. FRITZ,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Post Office Building, 2nd floor,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Wirt's Building, 2nd floor,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

JOHN G. FREEZE. JOHN G. HARMAN
FREEZE & HARMAN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Offices: Centre St., first door below Opera House

GEO. E. ELWELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Columbian Building, 2nd floor,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

WM. H MAGILL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in Lockard's building,
Corner Main and Centre Sts.

A. N. YOST,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Wirt Building, Court House Square.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

H. A. McKILLIP.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Columbian Building, 2nd Floor.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

RALPH R. JOHN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Hartman Building, Market Square,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

IKELER & IKELER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office back of Farmers' National Bank.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

R. RUSH ZARR,
—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.—
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in Clark's Block, corner of 2nd and Centre Streets. 1-12-'94

W. A. EVERT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
(Office over Alexander & Co. Wirt building.

G. M. QUICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office over First National Bank.

JOHN M. CLARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office, First National Bank Bldg., 2d Floor,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

J. H. MAIZE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Office, in Lockard's Building,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

W. H. RHAWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office, Corner of Third and Main Sts.,
CATAWISSA, PA.

WILLIAM C. JOHNSTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office in Wells' Building over B. A. Gidding's Clothing Store, Bloomsburg, Pa
Will be in Millville on Tuesdays.

H. MONTGOMERY SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office:—Wirt building, over Alexander Bros. 11-16-99

EDWARD. FLYNN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CENTRALIA, PA.
Office Liddicot building, Locust avenue.

J. S. JOHN, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and residence, 410 Main St.
3-70-1 BLOOMSBURG, PA.

HENRY W. CHAMPLIN, M. D., SURGEON.
GENERAL SURGERY, SURGERY OF THE EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.
Over Farmer's National Bank Bloomsburg, Pa. 11-10-99

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO DISEASES OF CHILDREN
H. BIERMAN, M. D.
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OFFICE HOURS: Office & Residence, 4th St.,
Until 9 A. M.,
1 to 2 and 7 to 8 P. M. BLOOMSBURG, PA

DR. ANDREW GRAYDON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
—BLOOMSBURG, PA.—
Office and residence—N. E. Cor. Fourth and Jefferson streets.
TELEPHONE.

J. J. BROWN, M. D.,
Market Street. BLOOMSBURG, Pa.
THE EYE A SPECIALTY.
Eyes treated, tested, fitted with glasses and Artificial Eyes supplied
Hours 10 to 4. Telephone Connection.

DR. M. J. HESS
DENTISTRY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,
Crown and bridge work
—A—
SPECIALTY,
Corner Main and Centre Streets,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,

DR. W. H. HOUSE,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Office, Barton's Building, Main below Market
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
All styles of work done in a superior manner, and all work warranted as represented.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN,
by the use of Gas, and free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.
To be open all hours during the day.

DR. C. S. VAN HORN,
—DENTIST —
Office corner of East and Main Streets opposite Town Hall.
Office hours 8:30 to 12 a. m; 2 to 5 p. m.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

C. WATSON McKELVY,
FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.
(Successor to B. F. Hartman
Represents twelve of the strongest Companies in the world, among which are:

	CASH CAPITAL.	TOTAL ASSETS.	SURPLUS OVER ALL
Franklin of Phila.	$400,000	$3,198,529	$1,000,5
Penn'a. Phila.....	400,000	3,825,160	1,419,5
Queen, of N. Y.	500,000	3,538,915	1,021,9
Westchester, N. Y.	300,000	1,753,305	426
N. America, Phila.	3,000,000	9,730,689	2,364,7

Office—First Nat'l Bank Bldg., 2d floor.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid.

M. P. LUTZ & SON,
(SUCCESSORS TO FREAS BROWN)
INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE
AGENTS AND BROKERS.
N. W. Corner Main and Centre Streets,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Represent Seventeen as good Companies as there are in the World and all losses promptly adjusted and paid at their Office.

CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP
FIRE INSURANCE,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Home, of N. Y.; Merchants of Newark, N. J.; Clinton, N. Y.; Peoples', N. Y.; Reading, Pa; German American Ins. Co., New York; Greenwich Insurance Co., New York; Jersey City Fire Ins. Co., Jersey City, N. J.
These old corporations are well seasoned by age and fire tested, and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested in solid securities and liable to the hazard of fire only.
Losses promptly and honestly adjusted and paid as soon as determined, by Christian F. Knapp, Special Agent and Adjuster, Bloomsburg, Pa.
The people of Columbia county should patronize the agency where losses, if any, are settled and paid by one of their own citizens.

CITY HOTEL,
W. A. Hartzel, Prop.
No. 121 West Main Street,
Large and convenient sample rooms, bath rooms, hot and cold water, and modern conveniences. Bar stocked with best wine and liquors. First-class livery attached.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
G. SNYDER, Proprietor,
(Opposite the Court House)
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Large and convenient sample rooms bath rooms hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences

In Pain?

In the Back?
Then probably the kidneys.
In the Chest?
Then probably the lungs.
In the Joints?
Then probably rheumatism.

No matter where it is, nor what kind; you need have it no longer. It may be an hour, a day, or a year old: it must yield to

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster

Immediately after applying it you feel its soothing, warming, strengthening power.

It quiets congestion; draws out inflammation.

It is a new plaster.

A new combination of new remedies. Made after new methods. Entirely unlike any other plaster.

The Triumph of Modern Medical Science.

The Perfected Product of years of Patient Toil.

Placed over the chest it is a powerful aid to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the treatment of all throat and lung affections.

Placed over the stomach, it stops nausea and vomiting; over the bowels, it controls cramps and colic.

Placed over the small of the back, it removes all congestion from the kidneys and greatly strengthens weakness.

For sale by all Druggists.
J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

THE COLUMBIAN.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

J. S. Williams & Son,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
Public Sale Criers and General Auctioneers.

Fifteen years experience. Satisfaction guaranteed. Best returns of any sale criers in this section of the State. Write for terms and dates. We never disappoint our patrons. 1-5

A Plain Declaration.

Fond Mother—Has Mr. Brown, with whom you have been dancing all the evening, at last declared his intentions?

"Yes, mamma."

"Thank goodness! What did he say?"

"He declared he would never get married."—Tit-Bits.

An Unfair Advantage.

As an expert tennis player,
Our baby beats them all;
Because his racket is immense,
He doesn't miss a ball.
—Puck.

A COLD RECEPTION.

Salesman (striking for a raise in wages)—I have been working for you for 18 years.

Employer—Um—yes; just see how patient I am.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

At the Woman's Club.

She feared her paper might fall flat,
Her theme was far from bright,
So donned her newest frock and hat,
And thus come through all right.
—Chicago Record.

Rare Chance.

Mrs. Binks—The paper says a western woman has a baby that has never cried in its life.

Mr. Binks—By Jove! I wonder how she'll trade.—N. Y. Weekly.

Inspiring Confidence.

"It pays to be cheerful."

"That's right; as long as you look as if you had money your creditors have confidence in you."—Chicago Record.

Analyzed.

Cora—There are no less than ten different colors in my new shirt-waist. I tell you it's a dream.

Merritt—A dream? Why, my dear, it's a nightmare.—Judge.

Puzzled.

"Papa."

"Yes?"

"Does the fall of night have anything to do with the break of day?"—Demorest's Magazine.

Misunderstood.

Her Mother — Don't you find Jack Wheeler rather rough, Priscilla?

Priscilla—Yes, mamma. And yet he says he shaves every day.—Harlem Life.

The Essential Question.

The Candidate—Madam, I enter your house with clean hands.

The Housewife—Did you wipe your feet?—Judge.

Why He Loved Wagner.

"Who is your favorite composer?" asked the young woman.

"Well," answered Mr. Blykens, "so far as I am able to judge my favorite composer is Wagner."

"Wagner?"

"Yes. I love Wagner. I don't profess to know much about him, but I am assured on competent authority that he never wrote any of those ragtime tunes for the street pianos to play."—Washington Star.

Honesty Rewarded.

Jim—Honesty is the best policy after all.

Bill—How?

"Remember that dog I stole?"

"Yes."

"Well, I tried two hull days to sell 'im, an' no one offered more'n a bob. So I went, like an honest man, an' guv him to th' old lady what owned 'im, an' she guv me 'alf a sovering."—Tit-Bits.

His Only Alternative.

The Lady—What caused you to become a tramp?

The Tramp—I wuz drove away from a happy home an' forced ter become a wanderer.

The Lady—How did that happen?

The Tramp—Me wife an' me mudder said dat I eider had ter go to work er git out, an' I got out.—N. Y. Journal.

Further Evidence.

"There is something, after all, in the idea of opals being unlucky."

"What new light have you had on it?"

"Young Hankinson has a fine opal ring. He was wearing it the evening he proposed to Miss Garlinghorn."

"And she refused him?"

"No. She accepted him."—Chicago Tribune.

Not a Showman.

Bobby—Are you in the show business, Mr. Wedder?

Mr. Wedder (with eight children)—Why, no, Bobby; what made you think so?

Bobby—Oh, I heard papa tell Kate that if she married you she'd have a whole menagerie to look after.—Brooklyn Life.

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Matronly Advice.

"And remember, dear," said the experienced matron to the bride, "if you wish to preserve your husband's love, do not be jealous. Merely pretend to be. That will give him a good opinion of himself, and of your appreciation of his fascinations."—Indianapolis Journal.

Needed Cheering.

Husband—Smikeson's wife is away, and I'm going over there this evening to cheer him up.

Wife—Why don't you bring him here?

Husband—Well—er—I'm not feeling very well, and need a little cheering up myself.—N. Y. Weekly.

Etiquette of Calling.

Mrs. Swellguy—Pray, don't leave so hastily.

Mrs. Aufate—Why, my deah, I obsewve it's now five minutes aftah foah and I came at foah prompt. The time passed so pleasantly that I didn't know how long I was staying.—Toledo Blade.

Feared the Worst.

"We are so happy," she whispered.

"Yes, my darling!"

"Do you know," she falters, "our great happiness frightens me? It almost makes me think the opal in my engagement ring is paste!"—Boston Traveler.

Practicing.

Bystander—Ha, my man! Caught right in the act. You are evidently a professional pickpocket.

Dick Dipper—No, sir, only a beginner. In fact, I was just trying to get my hand in.—Harlem Life.

Agricultural.

Farmer Hayrick—What's that noise?

Mrs. Hayrick—It's Jane cultivating her voice.

Farmer Hayrick—Cultivating, eh? If I'm any judge, that's harrowing.—Judge.

Crushed Hopes.

Mrs. Hoyle—So your son was the valedictorian of his class at college?

Mrs. Doyle—Yes; it was a great disappointment to him. He was hoping to get on the football team.—Town Topics.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and $1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Home of Swamp-Root.

I. W. Hartman & Son. | I. W. Hartman & Son.

DEPARTING PRICES.
25 to 50 Per Cent. Reductions.

You need these goods? We'd rather have the money. Not what they are worth do we expect to get. No! Not what they cost to make in many instances.

Ladies' Kersey Jackets.

Extra quality cloth, with extra good satin lining, newest coat sleeve and back. Sold early in the season at $12.50.

Cleaning Sale, $7.95.

Ladies' Jackets.

Good cloth and nicely made, but not the newest. Mostly one of a kind. If we have your size we have a bargain for you. $1.95 to $3.95.

Plush Capes.

Best goods only, very full sweep and good linings. Compare our goods with anything you find. $12.50 quality, $9.75. Others in proportion.

Dress Goods.

Cloths, 54 ins. wide, have been $1.00 a yard, reduced for this sale to 69c. Novelty goods, 38 ins. wide, our newest 50c. goods, now 36c. Fancy weaves, in 36 in. goods, been selling at 19c. to 22c. Now 13c.

Canton Flannel.

Very wide and heavy goods, in short lengths, worth 8c. to 10c per yard. This lot 6½c. per yard.

Collarettes.

A small lot sent us by a New York manufacturer to close out at less than wholesale prices. $1.98 to $12.50.

Blankets.

All reduced—white and grays. Don't be late for these. They can't last long at the price.

I. W. Hartman & Son, Bloomsburg, Pa.

No Doubt of It.

"Is he what you would call a cultured person?"

"Cultured! Well, I should say so. He knows twice as much about the history of ancient Greece as he does about the history of the United States. And he can do a problem in trigometry in one-third the time it would take him to calculate the interest on a 90-day note. Cultured! Well, I guess!"—Washington Star.

To Match.

"Lobelia," demanded Mr. McSwat, as he stood, hat in hand, waiting for her, "are you going out walking with that bicycling dress on?"

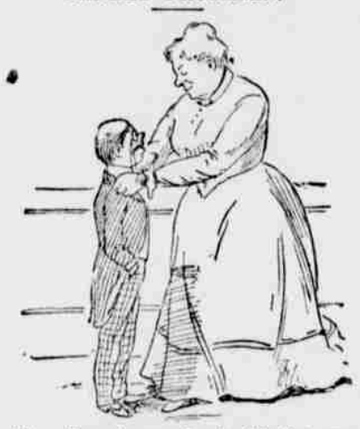
"This is my rainy-day skirt," replied Mrs. McSwat, "and I certainly am going out walking in it."

"Then wait a minute," he said, "and I will turn up my trousers."—Chicago Tribune.

The Poet and the Maiden.

Dear maiden, you'd like to write poems, you say?
Ah, happy, young girl, if you knew,
Instead of to write them, could I have my way,
I'd much rather live them, like you.
—Harlem Life.

HARDLY PROBABLE.



She—Promise me, Reginald, that even if your love should grow cold, you will never beat me!—N. Y. Journal.

A Ringing Voice.

A merry ring has Roland's voice,
That makes her maiden heart rejoice
And blushes to her cheek can bring:
But yet I've heard her shyly own
That it would have a sweeter tone
Had it the true engagement ring.
—Judge.

Speaking from Experience.

Vesperly—It's a great mistake, old man, to suppose that married people don't live happily together.

Cleverton—Do you think so?

Vesperly—I know it. My wife and I have been married for three weeks now, and we haven't had the slightest trouble.—Town Topics.

Homelike.

"What is that peculiar smell?" asked the dyspeptic passenger, with strong symptoms of disgust, as the train approached the suburbs.

"Dot's cabbage," delightedly exclaimed the passenger with the tippets around his neck. "You gan't vool me on vruit."—Chicago Tribune.

An Independent Voter.

Reformer—I hope you do not allow yourself to be led by blind partisan prejudice to vote as some leader dictates.

Voter—Betcher life I don't. Partisan prejudice don't cut no ice wit me. Money talks.—N. Y. Journal.

Political Ornithology.

Hodge (after spelling through paper)—What's an Afrigander, missus?

Missus—Why, the ushand of an Afrigoose, o' course!

Hodge—And what's an Afrigoose?

Missus—Why, a hostrich, o' course!—Punch.

A Great Oversight.

Ida—Here is an account of a woman who went to sleep, had a terrible dream and woke up to find her hair was white.

May—It's her own fault. I suppose she forgot to apply the hair dye before retiring.—Chicago Daily News.

For Rent.

Proctor Inn, well furnished, from Feb. 1st 1900. Rent cheap. Apply to G. E. Elwell or A. L. Fritz, Bloomsburg, Pa. tf

An Explanation.

"Nelly, I want an explanation from you. I saw you kiss young Johnson this evening."

"Well, papa, he kissed me first."—Tit-Bits.

Reason for It.

"Why do they say 'poets are born, not made?'"

"They want to put the blame on some one who can stand it."—Chicago Post.

Liquor License an Asset.

Judge McPherson on Saturday filed an opinion in the United States District Court, at Philadelphia, holding that a liquor license must be considered the same as other assets of a bankrupt's estate, and can be sold by the trustee or receiver for the benefit of creditors. The matter came up in the bankruptcy proceedings against Louis Becker, who held a bottler's license, which was sold for $235. The referee in bankruptcy held that the proceeds are an asset of the estate and the decision rendered sustains him. The finding is the first of its kind and is likely to be quoted as a precedent in other ones.

That Cough Hangs On

You have used all sorts of cough remedies but it does not yield; it is too deep seated. It may wear itself out in time, but it is more liable to produce la grippe, pneumonia or a serious throat affection. You need something that will give you strength and build up the body.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

will do this when everything else fails. There is no doubt about it. It nourishes, strengthens, builds up and makes the body strong and healthy, not only to throw off this hard cough, but to fortify the system against further attacks. If you are run down or emaciated you should certainly take this nourishing food medicine.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the thirteenth day of January, nineteen hundred, by Frederick J. Richard, Samuel H. Harmer, John J. Richardson, G. J. Richard and E. E. Bittenbender, under the Act of Assembly, entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29th 1874, and the supplements thereto; for the Charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Richard Manufacturing Company." The charter and object of which is for the purpose of the manufacture of iron or steel or both or any other metal or article of commerce from metal, wood or both and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and the supplements thereto.

GRANT HERRING,
12-21 3t. Solicitor.

LICENSE APPLICATIONS.

Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed with the Clerk of the Quarter Sessions of Columbia County, their petitions for license, which will be presented to said Court on

MONDAY, JANUARY 15, 1900,

at ten o'clock a. m.

Geo. W. Ash and Stewart A. Ash, trading under the firm name of Ash & Bro., residence, Briarcreek township. Distillers, situate in a storeroom in the northeast corner of the second floor of a flouring mill, owned by Chas Ash and G. W. Ash, said mill being situate in Briarcreek township.

Jacob B. Adams, residence, Catawissa township. Hotel, situate in Catawissa township, and known as "Three Points Hotel."

Bartley Albertson, residence, Greenwood township. Hotel, situate in Rohrsburg, Greenwood township, known as the Rohrsburg Hotel.

Jas R. Bibby, residence, Catawissa township. Hotel, situate in Catawissa township, on public road leading from Catawissa to Ashland, and known as "Bibby's Hotel."

George Boyer, residence, Conyngham township. Hotel, situate in Conyngham township, on the west side of main public road, leading from Numidia to Fontana.

Peter E. Bean, residence, Numidia. Hotel, situate in Numidia, Locust township, at the intersection of the road leading from Catawissa to Centralia, with the public road leading from Numidia to Berntown.

J. S. Bachman, residence, Bloomsburg. Wholesale situate in the Town of Bloomsburg, on the north side of Second street.

Charles H. Brink, residence, Bloomsburg. Hotel, situate at Pine Summit, in Pine township, on the public road leading from Pine Summit to Muncy.

Wm. F. Crawford, residence, Madison township. Hotel, situate in Jerseytown, Madison township, on south side of public road, leading from Buckhorn to Muncy.

John Curry, residence, Centralia borough. Restaurant, situate in second ward, Centralia borough, on west side of Locust avenue.

Thomas Collins, residence, first ward, Centralia. Restaurant, situate in first ward, Borough of Centralia, on east side of Locust avenue.

John J. Cain, residence, first ward, Centralia borough. Hotel, situate in the first ward, Centralia borough, at the southeast corner of Locust avenue and Park street, of said borough.

Patrick Carey, residence, Conyngham township. Restaurant, situate at Dark Corner, Conyngham township, on public road leading from Centralia to Girardville.

H. F. Dieterich, residence, Bloomsburg. Hotel, situate in the Town of Bloomsburg, on the south side of Main street, known as the St. Elmo Hotel.

Michael Douse, residence, Centralia borough. Restaurant, situate in second ward, Borough Centralia, on the west side of Locust avenue.

David D. Dyke, residence, Centralia. Hotel, situate on Locust avenue, in the first ward of the Borough of Centralia.

Lemuel Drake, residence, Hemlock township. Hotel, situate in the village of Buckhorn, in Hemlock township, on corner of Main street and road leading to Danville.

Harry Derr and Charles Conner, residence, Bloomsburg. Restaurant, situate on Main or Second street, Bloomsburg.

Calvin Derr, residence, Greenwood township. Hotel, situate in the Town of Iola, in Greenwood township, on the south side of public road, leading from Millville to Unityville.

Harvey Dietterick, residence, Centreville. Hotel, situate in the village of Centreville, in Centre township on the public road running from Bloomsburg to Berwick.

Geo. W. Enterline, residence, Bloomsburg. Restaurant, situate in the Town of Bloomsburg, on the northeast corner of Second street and Ridge alley.

A. H. Edgar, residence, Fishingcreek township, and Geo. B Hunt, residence, Bloomsburg, trading as A. H. Edgar & Co. Distillery, adjoining the planing mill of T. H. Edgar, on the public road leading from Orangeville to Benton.

Susan Fairman, residence, Borough of Berwick. Hotel, situate in Berwick borough, on the north side of Canal street.

A. B. Fortner, residence, Centralia borough. Hotel, on the northwest corner of Locust avenue and Main street.

Matthew Forbes, residence, Jamison City. Restaurant, situate in Jamison City, Sugarloaf township, on the east side of Market street.

J. R. Fowler, residence, Bloomsburg. Restaurant, situate in the Town of Bloomsburg, on the west side of Centre street.

William Graham, residence, Sugarloaf township. Hotel, situate in Jamison City, Sugarloaf township, in northwest division adjoining Market street, and known as Proctor Inn.

Frederick M. Gilmore, residence, Bloomsburg. Restaurant, situate in the Town of Bloomsburg, on the north side of Second street.

John W. Goldsworthy, residence, Centralia. Hotel, situate in the first ward, Centralia Borough, on the west side of Locust avenue

Edward Giger, residence, Bloomsburg. Hotel, situate in the Town of Bloomsburg, on the northwest corner of East and Sixth streets.

Bryce J. Griffith, residence, Espy. Hotel, situate in Scott township, in village of Espy, on the northwest corner of Main and Market streets, and known as Espy hotel.

John Gross, residence, Bloomsburg. Restaurant, situate in the Town of Bloomsburg, on the south side of Second street.

William Gross, residence, Benton. Restaurant, situate in the Borough of Benton, on the north side of Centre street.

William B. Goodhart, residence, Mifflin township. Hotel, situate in Mifflin township, in village of Mifflinville, on the corner of Third and Race streets.

S. K. Heller, residence, Borough of Berwick. Restaurant, situate in the Borough of Berwick, north side of Market street.

George Hutchins, residence, Catawissa borough. Hotel, situate in Catawissa borough, known as the "Susquehanna Hotel."

James C. Houghton, residence, Pine township. Wholesale as a Distiller, situate in Pine township, immediately adjoining the distillery of Houghton.

W. A. Hartzell, residence, Bloomsburg. Hotel, situate in the Town of Bloomsburg, on the northeast corner of second street and Murray alley.

John P. Hill, residence, Jamison City, Sugarloaf township. Hotel, situate in Jamison City, Sugarloaf township, on the south side of Markes street.

Jerry A. Hess, residence, Bloomsburg. Restaurant, situate in Bloomsburg, on the south side of Second street.

Phineas B. Heddens, residence, Bloomsburg. Restaurant, situate on the northeast corner of Second and Centre streets, in the Town of Bloomsburg.

M. I. Hennessy, residence, Bloomsburg. Bottler, situate on the corner of Leonard and Main or Second streets, in West Bloomsburg, known as Globe Stand.

A. T. Ikeler, residence, Benton. Hotel, situate in the Borough of Benton, on northwest side of Main street.

William H. Jones, residence, Centralia borough. Hotel, situate in the first ward, Centralia borough, on west side of Locust avenue.

William H. Jones, residence, Centralia borough. Wholesale as an agent, situate on west side of Locust avenue, in first ward, in the Borough of Centralia.

Zacharish Kreischer, residence, Mainville. Hotel, situate in Main township, in Town of Mainville, on east side of public road, leading from Catawissa to Beaver Valley.

Daniel F. Kistler residence, Catawissa borough. Hotel, situate in Borough of Catawissa, and known as "Catawissa Hotel."

Joseph Kalwich, residence, Centralia borough. Restaurant, situate in Centralia borough, on the west side of Locust avenue, between Railroad avenue and North street.

Catherine E. Kelchner, residence, Rupert. Hotel, situate in the village of Rupert, Montour township.

William T. Lynch, residence, Centralia borough, second ward. Restaurant, situate in second ward, Borough of Centralia, east side of Locust avenue.

William T. Lynch, residence, Centralia borough, second ward. Wholesale liquor store, situate in the second ward, Centralia borough, on Centre street.

William H. Lorah and Charles Baker, trading under the firm name of Lorah & Baker, residence, Catawissa borough. Bottlers, situate in Catawissa borough, on south side of Mill street.

George F. Leitzel, residence, Shenandoah. Hotel, situate in Roaringcreek township, on the public road known as the old Reading road.

J. B. McHenry, residence, Benton. Hotel, situate in Borough of Benton, on Main street, and known as McHenry House.

John G. McHenry, trading as Rohr McHenry & Son, residence, Benton township. Distillers, situate in Benton township, on the public road leading from the Town of Benton to Derr's postoffice.

Joel Morton, residence, Berwick. Hotel, situate at Borough of Berwick, on the south side of Front street, between Market and Mulberry streets.

John McDonnell, residence, Centralia borough. Restaurant, in second ward of the Borough of Centralia, on Railroad street.

Michael McDonnell, residence, Centralia borough. Wholesale as an agent, situate in second ward, Centralia borough, on west side of Locust avenue.

Thomas Mohan residence, Conyngham Twp. Restaurant, situate in Conyngham township, on the east side of public road leading from Centralia to Ashland.

Victor Marchiaski, residence, Centralia borough. Restaurant, situate in second ward, Centralia borough, on the west side of Locust avenue.

Johannah O'Connor, residence, Centralia borough. Hotel, situate in Centralia borough, first ward, on west side of Locust avenue.

Peter F. Omior, residence, second ward, Centralia. Hotel, situate in second ward, borough of Centralia, on the northwest corner of Locust avenue and Centre street.

Benjamin Pennypacker, residence, Mifflinville. Hotel, situate in Mifflinville, Mifflin township, on the north side of Third street, in Mifflinville.

J. W. Perry, residence Sugarloaf township. Hotel, situated on north side of public road leading from Central to Laporte, in the village of Elk Grove, and known as the "Elk Grove Hotel."

Dennis Rowan, residence, Conyngham township. Restaurant, situate in village of Brynesville, in said township, on east side of Main street.

Daniel Roach, residence Conyngham township Hotel, situated in Conyngham township on a lot of ground on public road leading from Roaringcreek to Centralia.

Stephen B. Rhawn, residence Catawissa borough. Restaurant, situated in Catawissa borough, on Main street.

A. C. Rooney, Sr., residence Centralia borough Wholesale as an agent, situate in second ward, Centralia borough, on the east side of Locust avenue.

F. L. Rickets, residence Orange township. Hotel, situated in Orange township, on the east side of Main street.

S. D. Rimby, residence Madison township. Hotel, situate in Jerseytown, Madison township on west side of public road leading to Millville.

Andrew C. Rooney, residence Centralia borough. Restaurant, situate in the second ward of the borough of Centralia, on the east side of Locust avenue.

Oscar E. Sutton, residence Benton. Hotel, situate in borough of Benton, on the Main street of said Benton borough and known as "Exchange Hotel."

Levi W. Sanger, residence Conyngham township. Hotel, situated in Conyngham township, on west side of public road leading from Centralia to Numidia.

Edward Schenck, residence Berwick. Restaurant, situate in the borough of Berwick on the south side of Front street between Market and Mulberry streets.

Benjamin F. Spoonenberger, residence Berwick. Hotel, situate in the borough of Berwick on corner of Front and Market street.

Hiram A. Shaffer, residence Orangeville. Hotel, situate in Orangeville, Orange township, on the west side of the public road leading from Bloomsburg to Benton.

J. F. Shoemaker, residence Berwick. Restaurant, situate in the borough of Berwick, on the south side of Front street.

Charles A. Shuman residence Beaver Valley. Hotel, situated in Beaver township, known as Shuman's Hotel.

Hannah M. Stohler, residence Bloomsburg. Hotel, situate in the Town of Bloomsburg, on the south side of Second street, at a corner of said Second street and Miller's alley, and known as the Central Hotel.

Gebrad Snyder, residence Bloomsburg. Hotel, situate in Town of Bloomsburg, on south side of Second street, known as the Exchange Hotel.

Andreas O. Stonge, residence Montour township Hotel, situate in the village of Grovania, Montour township, on public road leading from Bloomsburg to Danville.

Jacob Steen, residence Central, Sugarloaf township Hotel, situate in village of Central, Sugarloaf township.

Aaron Trexler, residence Aristes, Pa. Bottler, situated in Conyngham township, on the east side of public road leading from Catawissa to Ashland.

Aaron Trexler, residence, Aristes. Wholesale liquor store, situate in Conyngham township, on the east side of public road leading from Catawissa to Ashland.

William B. Taylor, residence Bloomsburg. Bottler, situated in Town of Bloomsburg, bounded on the east by lot of Caleb Barton, south by Main street, on north and west by lot of N. J. Hendershott.

Adam Truckenmiller, residence Catawissa borough. Restaurant, situate in Catawissa borough on Main street.

Joseph M. Turner, residence Orangeville. Hotel, situate in the village of Orangeville, in Orange township, on the northeast corner of Pine and Main streets, and known as the Orangeville Hotel

J. H. Vansickle, residence Sugarloaf township. Restaurant, situate in Sugarloaf township, on road leading from Central to Jamison City.

William Walterschied, residence Conyngham township. Hotel, situate in Locust Dale, in Conyngham township, on the right hand side of the public road leading from Ashland to Locust Gap.

Martin Walsh, residence Centralia borough. Restaurant, situated in the second ward of the borough of Centralia, on the east side of Locust avenue.

Boyd R. Yetter, residence Mainville. Hotel, situated in the village of Mainville Main township, on the east side of public road leading from Catawissa to Beaver Valley.

Wellington Yeager, residence Locust township. Hotel, situated in village of Roaringcreek, Locust township, known as Yeager's Hotel.

Lloyd Yeager, residence Catawissa borough. Hotel, situate in Catawissa borough, corner of Pine and Railroad streets.

William Yost, residence, Bloomsburg. Restaurant, situate in Bloomsburg, on the east side of East street.

Rudolph Yanke, residence Eyersgrove. Hotel situate in the village of Eyersgrove, Greenwood township, on the west side of Main street of said village.

Joseph E. Zeigler, residence Light Street, Scott township Hotel, situate in Light Street, in Scott township, on the east side of the public road leading from Bloomsburg to Benton.

W. H. HENRIE,
Clerk Court of Quarter Sessions.
Clerk's Office, Bloomsburg, Pa., Dec. 24, 1899.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the fourth day of December, 1899, at the regular term of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Columbia County, Pennsylvania, a petition was presented to said Court, praying for the incorporation of the village of Orangeville as a Borough under the name, style and title of "The Borough of Orangeville"; that said petition was by order of said Court filed on said day with the Clerk of said Court, and was signed by the names of a majority of the free holders residing within the limits of said proposed Borough. That on Monday the fifth day of February, 1900, being the first day of the next regular term following the presentation of said petition and filing thereof the said petitioners will appear before the said Court and after presenting their evidence and reasons for granting the prayer of said petitioners, will ask the said Court to grant the same and decree that said village of Orangeville be incorported as a Borough accordingly. At which time and place all persons interested either for or against said petition may attend if they think proper.

Dec. 28th, 1899. GRANT HERRING,
5t Solicitor for said Petitioners.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

ESTATE OF CYRUS OLIVER HELLER, LATE OF MADISON TOWNSHIP, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Cyrus Oliver Heller, late of Madison township, Columbia county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned administrators, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payments, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay to

HARRIET HELLER,
EDWARD HELLER,
Administrators, Buckhorn, Pa.
FUNK, Atty. *12-28-6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

IN RE ESTATE OF WILLIAM THOMAS, DEC'D. } In the Orphans' Court of Columbia County.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, to distribute the fund in the hands of Stephen T. Vanhouten and C. B. Jackson, executors, as per account filed and confirmed, will attend to the duties of his appointment on Monday, January 22d, 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of C. B. Jackson, Esq., in Berwick, Pa., where all parties interested may attend, if they see proper.

ALEX. C. JACKSON,
12-28-4t Auditor.